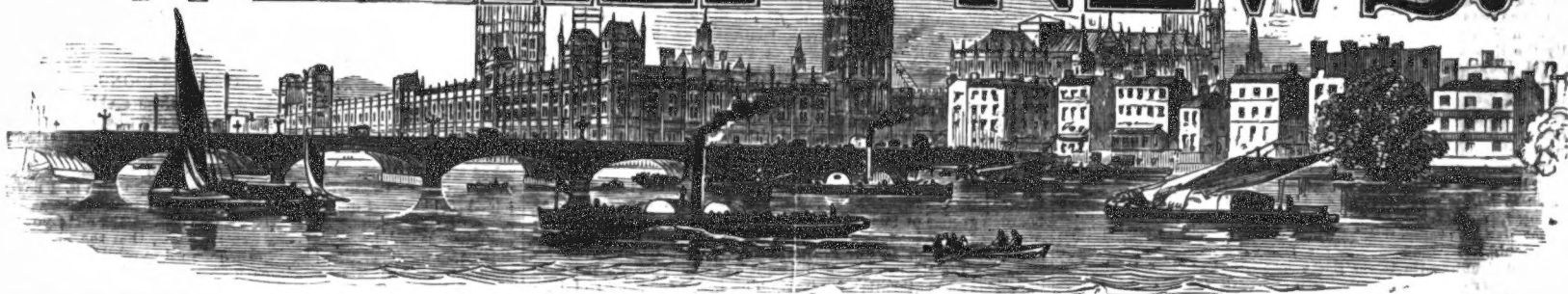


Sold Dicks 313 Strand

1865

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 118.—VOL. III. NEW SERIES. LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1865.

ONE PENNY.



SCENE FROM THE GREAT DRAMA OF "RIP VAN WINKLE," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE. (See page 218.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning, a bricklayer named Mason, employed at the mill of Messrs. Napier and Co., Preston, was engaged with other workmen in pulling down an old warehouse, when the foundation gave way, and one of the walls fell suddenly and buried him in the ruins. When got out shortly afterwards he was dead.

It would be difficult to describe the feeling of disappointment with which intelligence was received, on Monday, in Bristol that the veteran Premier, Lord Palmerston, who had consented to open the Working Men's Industrial Exhibition on the 19th instant, will be prevented by an attack of his hereditary foe, the gout, from keeping his engagement with the citizens. The unwelcome intelligence was first received by the right worshipful the mayor, William Nash, Esq., in a telegram from the senior member for the city, the Hon. F. H. E. Berkeley, which stated the fact and proffered his (Mr. Berkeley's) best services to the city in any course which might be deemed desirable. Following this came a letter to the chief magistrate from the Right Hon. Lord Fitzhardinge, who, writing from Berkeley Castle, stated that he had received a letter from the noble Premier, stating that a bit of the gout was coming on, which would prevent his accepting the proffered hospitalities of Lord and Lady Fitzhardinge, as he would prevent his going to Bristol to open the exhibition, as he had intended. The regret which is felt is very general, and the disappointment, as may be supposed, most severe. A magnificent banquet at the Victoria Rooms was in preparation, at which it was expected that his lordship would have been met by the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, Earl and Countess Dufferin, the Earl and Countess of Cork, the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, the Bishop of Bath and Wells, Sir William and Lady Miles, the Very Rev. Dean Elliott, &c.

About half-past two o'clock on Saturday a loud report of a musket was heard in the encampment of the Military Train on Woolwich-common, when it was discovered that a sergeant of the corps, named William Buns, of No. 23 troop, had committed suicide. No reason can be assigned for the rash act other than that he had been somewhat addicted to intemperance and had been treated for delirium tremens. It likewise appears that he had been recently in charge of the camp recreation-room, and had been removed in medical charge. He was at that time put under stoppages for debt. Since his return from hospital his habits were remarkably abstemious, and his friends entertained hopes of his thorough reformation. On Saturday morning, at a quarter past six o'clock, he proceeded on duty, and returned at one p.m., at which hour he dined with his brother sergeants at their mess, and was in good health and spirits. After dinner he took a single glass of port for the canteen, and on his return to barracks he found Mrs. Driscoll, the wife of one of the privates there, who had brought home the men's washing, and offered to assist her in allotting each man's to its proper place in the beds. This she declined, stating that he always misled her. He then disappeared unnoticed into a small apartment at the end of the room called the bath-room, loaded one of the men's carbines, and shot himself through the head by pointing the muzzle in his mouth. Death was instantaneous. Officers and men rushed to the spot on hearing the report, but assistance was of no avail. The unfortunate man bore a good character in the regiment. He joined the Military Train in 1857 as a volunteer from the 10th Hussars, and was nearly twenty-two years in the army. He was unmarried.

At a late hour on Saturday evening a very distressing accident occurred near to Shardlow, seven miles from Derby, by which two lives were sacrificed. It appears that, on Saturday morning last, Mr. Samuel Thompson (of the firm of Thompson and Fryer, builders, Derby) proceeded to Shardlow in his Whitechapel cart, for the purpose of paying his workmen, who were engaged in the erection of a new brewery at that place. Mr. Thompson remained at Shardlow throughout the day, and in the afternoon flaked in the Trent, along with a friend. He left Shardlow about nine o'clock on Saturday evening, being accompanied by his foreman, Mr. Dickinson, and neither party was seen again alive. About ten o'clock the same evening one of Lord Harrington's gamekeepers was going his rounds, three quarters of a mile on the Derby side of Shardlow, when he heard a crash. He proceeded across the fields, and on going up the turnpike road he found the lifeless bodies of Mr. Thompson and Mr. Dickinson lying side by side, and close to the Whitechapel cart, which was reared up, the horse and shafts being missing. There appeared no doubt that the shafts of the cart "snapped" asunder, and that the poor fellows were thrown out of the cart with such violence that their necks were dislocated. The keeper raised an alarm, and a county policeman and others came to his assistance, when the bodies were carried to the Rose and Crown Inn, Shardlow. Mr. Thompson leaves a widow and four children; and his foreman also leaves a widow and four children. After the accident, the horse, with the broken shafts attached to it, galloped as far as the village of Alvaston, three miles from Derby, and pulled up in front of the Harrington Arms Inn. The landlord went out of the house, and on seeing the animal he took the shafts from it and put a man on his back, who galloped along the road in the direction of Shardlow to see what had occurred.—*Manchester Examiner*.

MURDER BY A TURCO.—The Military Tribunal of Paris has just tried the Turco, named Ali Ben-Abbas, of the 2nd Regiment of Algerian Sharpshooters, who on 25th June last killed one of his comrades, named Abd-el-Kader-ben-Taar, in the Garden of the Tuilleries. The circumstances of the case, which were given in this journal at the time, are briefly and clearly explained in the prisoner's confession, made on the following day to Captain de Lignieres, of his regiment, as follows:—"Last evening I went alone to the Gardens of the Tuilleries. I there met two women, and was going to speak to them, when Abd-el-Kader-ben-Taar accosted me. The women asked me why I was nearly white, while he was black, and I replied that in Africa there were black fathers and white mothers. A sharpshooter, who in passing had heard what we said, remarked to the women as he pointed at Abd-el-Kader, that in our country negroes were bought and sold for money. Abd-el-Kader, incensed at this remark, vented his anger on me. He struck me repeatedly till I fell, and while under his feet I drew my bayonet and struck him as he stooped over me." When asked by the president whether he intended to kill his comrade, the prisoner replied that he was furious at having been insulted and thrown down in the presence of women, and that he thought only of avenging the outrage. He deeply regretted what he had done, as he had never had any quarrel with Abd-el-Kader, and did not even know him. After hearing a number of witnesses and counsel for the prisoner, the tribunal declared him guilty of wilfully wounding, but without intent to kill, and condemned him to five years' imprisonment.—*Galignani*.

A SKELETON AT SHOOTER'S HILL.—About a fortnight since some excitement was caused in the vicinity of Woolwich by the discovery of the skeleton of a man buried near Shooter's-hill. Some light has been thrown upon the subject by a man named George Lewis Bym, who called at the Shooter's-hill Police-office, and stated that he now resided at No. 3, Green-lane, Greenwich, and in the year 1801 he was an apprentice to Mr. Lindsay, a baker, of Greenwich. On the 25th March of that year he saw four men hanged at Shooter's-hill, three for committing a burglary at Charlton, and the other (a soldier) for a more heinous offence. The latter was buried at the foot of the gallows, which Bym states was erected close to the spot where the skeleton was found.

Foreign News.

FRANCE

The correspondents sent by the more important Parisian journals to report the *fetes* at Portsmouth acknowledge the hearty hospitality of the officers of the French fleet met with by sea and by land. They compliment the Mayor of Portsmouth and authorities on the arrangements made for the balls, and declare that the most refined French taste could not but admire the excellence and variety of the dinners and suppers. The programme of the *fetes* appears to have responded admirably to what makes life pleasant to a Frenchman. There were music, dancing, and the society of ladies on all occasions. The pretty women of Hampshire have evidently made an impression on many a youthful midshipman, for most of the gentlemen who record the events of the *fetes* in the Parisian journals have a word to say about the lovely "misses," as they call the fair daughters of Albion, and the effect they produced on the gallant sons of France. One correspondent says:—"When the balls were opened the ladies appeared to be a little timid, because it was understood that the uniform only was an introduction. Their pretty blue eyes seemed to look downwards; so, instead of gazing in their sympathetic faces, you found yourself admiring their marvellously beautiful complexions. But the admirals soon came amongst them and broke the ice, and told them to show the young Frenchmen British hospitality, and dance at once with those who invited them. The fair creatures obeyed, and our yet to be naval heroes some day boarded groups of fair girls, and took them off to lively waltzing." Mr. Gunter's productions and arrangements appear to have given great satisfaction to our visitors. A correspondent writes:—"Gunter, the English Chevre, brought out of his cellars the most venerable and authentic of wines. The best productions of Bordeaux, Bourgogne, and Champagne—the best *crus*—were at our disposal. The supper was perfection; the *menu* pleasingly varied." Can Mr. Gunter desire more?—and this from a French critic! Speaking about the review, a French correspondent observes:—"The English troops, like the German soldiers, march with great exactness of line. In manoeuvring, the infantry and artillery leave much to be desired as regards rapidity of movement and forming. In these points the French possess a decided superiority. An old Hanoverian officer placed near me found fault with the firing, and said English officers were either wanting in military education or negligent. He declared that England owed her victories to her common soldiers, not her generals."

The *Monitor* says:—"The meeting between the French and Spanish Sovereigns at St. Sebastian was most cordial. The entire population, by its enthusiasm, appeared to take part in an event which is of a nature to draw closer the ties between the two Sovereigns and the two countries."

AMERICA.

Jefferson Davis is to be tried in a United States Circuit Court, probably at Norfolk, before Mr. Chief Justice Chase. President Johnston has issued a proclamation removing all restrictions on trade with the Southern States. This measure will no doubt have its effect in this country. It shows pretty clearly that the President is satisfied with the manner in which the work of reconstruction is proceeding. It is noteworthy that the citizens of Richmond have been holding a meeting to protest against the doubts as to their loyalty expressed by the Northern papers. In addition to doing this, they suggested that similar meetings should be held all over the South. That there might be no mistake about the matter, they specially included the abolition of slavery in the list of measures with which they were quite satisfied.

A NOBLEMAN'S TREAT.—A *fete* for the workmen of all grades in the employment of the Earl of Mount Edgcombe, with their families, which took place on Friday, celebrated the recent birth of his lordship's son and heir. The place selected was the ancestral hall of Cotheloe, and for that lovely domain the Aerial steamer embarked in the morning at Cremyll about 200 of those who were to share in the hospitality and pleasures offered to them by the kind consideration of Lord Mount Edgcombe. To this party from Mount Edgcombe about eighty others were added on their landing at Cotheloe Quay, being those whose employments connected them with the Edgcombe estates in Bererries and Cotheloe. The appearance of the Aerial as she passed up the Tamar, gaily dressed with flags, carrying to large a party evidently bent on enjoyment, with the accompaniments of the enlivening strains of a band and beautiful weather, was extremely picturesque. The hall at Cotheloe had every floral decoration that the willing hearts and hands of the ladies of the family could give it, but spacious as it is, there needed all the resources of the old mansion in its numerous apartments to furnish accommodation for so large a party at dinner. Two o'clock was the hour for a very substantial repast, to which the children did no less justice than their parents, and which was not without the accompaniment of appropriate toasts to the health and happiness of the different members of the family, and especially to the heir, who it was hoped would hereafter inherit the virtues of his race, and maintain the honour and regard in which his predecessors had lived. Dancing and games of various kinds closed a day of enjoyment which long will have a pleasant place in the memories of those that were present, as blending the good wishes belonging to the auspicious occasion with the feeling that the cordial interest and sympathy of Lord Mount Edgcombe, the countless dowager, and other members of the family present, had been manifested in every way for the comfort and happiness of the party invited.—*Western Morning News*.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERIES.—For some weeks past the authorities of Scotland-yard have been engaged in the investigation of circumstances under which several heavy robberies, amounting in the total to between £4,000 and £5,000, have been committed. Great secrecy has been observed upon the matter, and probably not without reason; but something is due to the public if only as a caution, and more particularly as all efforts at detection have thus far been fruitless, with the exception of this fact, that the robberies have been effected by one person, and without complicity. The man is described, by several who have noticed him lurking about just previous to one of these exploits, as being about 5 feet 10 inches in height, slimly built, complexion olive, well-dressed, and invariably wearing a "wide-awake" hat. His visits have hitherto been confined to Belgrave and the parks, gaining entrance to an open window generally at the rear of the mansion by means of a waterspout or a portico, which latter affords vast facilities for the enterprise. The hours apparently selected by this daring thief have been between six o'clock and twelve. On one occasion, when surprised at his work, he, nothing daunted, sprang from a window a distance of forty feet from the ground, leaving his boot-marks deeply embedded in the garden mould. As remarked, he appears to disdain companionship in his visits, nor does he encumber his pockets with anything heavy, however valuable—diamonds and precious stones are the coveted articles. It must be jewellery—nothing but jewellery, as may be judged from the following list:—In July last was stolen from the mansion of Lord Palmerston, in Piccadilly, £800 worth of jewellery, and, probably by mistake, his lordship's freedom of the city of Glasgow. In August, from Kensington Palace, where a sentry, we believe, is invariably on duty, £300 worth of jewellery, the property of the Duchess of Inverness. From the mansion of Lord Southampton, in St. James's-place, Piccadilly, £120 worth of jewellery, also in August, and from the Grosvenor Hotel, Piccadilly, in the same month, £3,000 worth of jewellery.

General News.

INTELLIGENCE from Copenhagen states that Bishop Monrad, the premier of the late Ministry, who played so prominent a part in Denmark during the recent war, has quitted his native country, and emigrated, with his wife and family, to New Zealand.

A REPORT has gained circulation in Portsmouth that the Emperor of the French is about to decorate the Mayor of Portsmouth (R. W. Ford, Esq.) with the insignia of the Legion of Honour. It is also rumoured that a monument will be erected in the Governor's-green to commemorate the meeting of the fleets at Portsmouth.

INFORMATION has been received at the Department of State from minister of the United States at Buenos Ayres of the passage of a law by the legislature of the provincial Government of Buenos Ayres, authorizing the governor to call the first town to be located in the provinces, "Lincoln," in commemoration of the late President of the United States.—*American Paper*.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S PARDONS.

"Some fifty persons were present, most of them seeking pardons. A Mr. Kelt, of South Carolina (not Lawrence M., he having been killed by a loyal bullet at Fort Wagner), approached the President, and informed him that he desired a pardon. 'What have you done?' asked Mr. Johnson. 'I opposed secession until my State decided to go out of the Union, and then I determined to go with it. I never joined the army. I did nothing to bring on the rebellion,' was the reply. 'You,' rejoined the President, 'are like all the rest; you do nothing. Now,' he added, 'my experience is, that the men who didn't join the rebel army, but who acquiesced in rebellion, were the most mischievous and dangerous men we had. I cannot pardon you, sir.' Mr. Kelt made several other efforts. Among other things he reminded the President that he had come all the way from South Carolina, and had been in Washington some time; that hotel living here was very high, and that altogether his daily expenses were extravagantly large, and that he would like to get away as soon as he could. The President responded that the hardship of which he complained were the direct results of the rebellion; that he did not bring on, or contribute to bring on, the rebellion; that he was not responsible for and could not extricate Mr. Kelt from the difficulties he complained of, nor hasten his pardon on account of them. The President was firm. His answer was a finality. Exit Kelt. A Mr. Birch, member of the late rebel legislature of Virginia, next approached the President and applied for a pardon. Similar questions were put to him by the President as were asked Mr. Kelt. From the answers it appeared that Birch did nothing, only, as a member of the Virginia legislature, in obedience to instructions, he voted that Virginia should secede from the Union of the United States. That was all he did; that was 'nothing.' The President refused to pardon him. Exit Birch. Next came a rebel clergyman who asked the President to grant him a pardon. 'What great sin have you committed that you come here in clerical robes and crave executive pardon?' 'I was a rebel,' was the answer, 'and I desire your excellency to pardon me that I may be restored to citizenship and be able to support and live under the Government of the United States.' 'You rebel preachers,' responded the President, 'have done the Government a great deal of harm. You have proclaimed devilish doctrines and misled the people. You forget that it was your duty to yield obedience to the powers that be. You must rest awhile upon the stool of repentance. I decline to grant you a pardon at present.' Exit rebel clergyman. The President then remarked, addressing the entire crowd in the room, that it was a little singular that most of the non-combatants who had come here from the South for pardon asserted that they did nothing, were opposed to the rebellion at the beginning, only acquiesced, and thought the rebel Government ought to have surrendered earlier and stopped bloodshed; yet not one of them took advantage of the amnesty proclamation offered by Mr. Lincoln, an act which would have shown sincerity on their part, and contributed so much toward saving the enormous expenditure of life and treasure. 'I will grant no more pardons for the present,' was the emphatic conclusion of the President, and turning to Colonel Browning, he directed him to issue the order to the Attorney-General.—*Washington Republican*.

FENIANISM IN IRELAND.

The Cork correspondent of *Saunders's News Letter* sends the following with reference to the spread of Fenianism, and the operations of the brotherhood:—

"Since the termination of the American war every steamship which arrives off Cork Harbour, on her homeward voyage from New York or Boston, lands on these shores large numbers of young men, who had served in the Republican army, who carry revolver pistols, rifled guns, daggers, and short swords, which they openly expose in their perambulations through the city of Cork. These arrivals are ever ready to intrude their conversation on all with whom they meet, boasting of the preparations making in America by the Fenian Brotherhood for the invasion of Ireland. Last week two of these gentry entered a railway carriage some few miles from Cork, in which were seated two ladies and two gentlemen. No sooner had the train started than one of them announced that they were officers in the Federal army during the war, but now that they had conquered the rebels they had come over to Ireland to prepare for its invasion. They spoke with some reserve, announcing that ships are at present prepared to bring over 50,000 well-disciplined Fenians fully armed, who would be met here by 200,000 well-drilled men, who would drive the British army into the sea. This brought a smile on the faces of the listeners, until one of the fellows, to the horror of the ladies, produced from a belt round his waist, a five-barrelled revolver, and the other, drawing aside the skirt of his coat, disclosed a short sword dangling at his side. After describing the efficiency of the weapons they then assured the auditors that thousands of similar swords and revolvers were distributed among the brethren throughout Ireland, having been sent to them by their American friends. Astonishment is expressed that active measures are not adopted to check the spread of the evil."

The *Southern Chronicle* (Limerick) is answerable for the following:—

"Within the past fortnight several letters have been received by farmers and others in the county Tipperary, from their relatives in America, containing really startling intelligence, if it is to be believed, relative to the line of action about to be pursued by the Fenians in that country. One young man writes to his father, enclosing an order for £40, and informs him that it will scarcely have reached him before his (the son's) arrival in Ireland, in concert with a large number of the deliverers of the 'old country.' Another young man, named Murnane, who emigrated to the United States a few years since, from Newport (county Tipperary), sent passage warrants to his mother and brother last week. In a letter which accompanies them he entreats his mother to hasten away with all possible speed, 'if she had the slightest wish to see his face, as there will soon be hard times in Ireland; before one month the ports would be blockaded, and her emigration was then beyond all hope.' We understand communications of similar import have been received by persons in the counties of Limerick and Clare."

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brass button by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five pence per minute. Patience Depot, 482, New Oxford-street, W.O.—[Advertisement.]

SHOCKING DEATH OF A

On Sunday evening and Monday morning a shocking outrage was created in Brighton and Hove by the murder of a man named Robert Dyer, aged forty, stable helper, though he has been previously in gaol, and now looks respectable beyond his years. From the statement of Superintendent of the police-constable, it appeared that the prisoner, who had been seen the prisoner go about cleaning the door, and throwing the light of his lantern, he saw a woman lying close to the door, and her thighs were covered with blood. The lower part of her body was begrimed as if a mock monstrosity with soot, or some colouring matter. He heard four moans. A few yards further in the shed on the ground in a heavy drunken sleep. The following policeman, who sent for Dr. Bacon Phillips on his arrival pronounced the woman's condition as corroborated by Mr. Joseph Dyer, was then awakened and taken into custody. He was frightened, and protested with apparent sincerity that he had no knowledge of the matter. He was removed to the Hove deadhouse, and was placed in a coffin. He had late years been a charwoman, but who was the wife of a foreman on the Wick estate, and who had maintained his dissipation rendered a separation necessary. He has been leading a loose, intemperate life, was seen by the police and others drinking at different men, and between eleven and twelve had been seen by standing to enter the shed) she the news helplessly intoxicated and rolling. Her position when found in the shed was such entered after her he must have stumbled over her facts having been proved, Superintendent Bacon, and which was granted. The coroner for the county (Mr. J. L. Fullagar), having been present, ordered a post-mortem examination, which medical gentleman already named, and an inquest at Hove Town Hall. The evidence went to show that he had been drinking heavily during the evening, and eleven o'clock in a beer-shop near the market, with her face blackened. About five minutes after who was passing the shed heard the voice of her. She recognised as Dyer's, tell of her. She heard the noise of a man in the shed at the same time. Dyer was out of the shed, and saying, 'Here's a gal a handful of gravel and threw it at the man. Immediately previous another witness had seen shed with her dress in disorder and very wet blood or not he could not say. The medical gentleman, who was present, said that he had seen a person of the deceased. There was, however, extensive abdominal organs, and excessive hemorrhage was no injury, as from a hard substance, was apparently those of disease. Superintendent police could not trace the deceased being placed also proved that no blood or dirt was found on the body. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that Dyer died from uterine hemorrhage, but how the cause, whether by violence or otherwise, there was no show. Dyer was called before the jury, and cautioned, said he knew nothing about the matter, and slept all the time.

EXECUTION IN IRELAND.

LAURENCE KING, the murderer of Lieutenant 5th Fusiliers, expiated his crime on the gallows. The murder was committed under circumstances of treachery. King had gone out as attendant on a shooting excursion, and seized the moment had fired the contents of a double-barrelled gun into the back of his victim's head, and then plundered the evidence on the trial was clear, and King was unanimously recommended to mercy, a proposal which the Lord Chief Justice refused to entertain. A nullity of the proceedings in the Court of Criminal Session, King then became resigned to his fate. There were only a few of the rough, small crowd of peasantry, numbering not more than the morbid taste of the people in that locality, largely developed. At an execution of an old place about two or three weeks ago not more witnessed the spectacle.

DEATH THROUGH SMOKING.—Dr. Birt Davis on Saturday afternoon, at Birmingham, respecting Thomas Smith, a builder, fifty-eight years of age, 299, Bell-lane-road. On the 15th of August last he went out into his garden. He had a long pipe in his mouth, was opening the garden gate it came in contact with his pipe with such force that the end of it, which went through his tongue. The deceased fell, fell to the ground. His daughter, who was the time, heard the deceased fall and went out to assist him into the house, and sent for Mr. Barr, a gentleman was soon in attendance, and continued under his tongue, and he died on the 7th effects of the injury. The jury returned a verdict of death.

THE PRISONERS AT FORTRESS MONROE.—A unit, from Fortress Monroe, in the New York "John Mitchell was allowed to-day to walk out the first time since his imprisonment. No vigorous constitution, his continued close confinement to affect his general health. He retained his which, like that of Jeff Davis and Mr. Clay, was the best. In all the while he has been here he has been in his bearing and polite and considerate in this hour of out-door exercise. There was no pleasure. Byron was never more enthusiastic in his eulogies to-day of its grandly sanguine wind has been high—and no invalid overtook respirations of the rally air. He is to be allowed day. The arrangements will be such that neither Clay, nor Mitchell will take their walk at the same two are daily improving in health, and it is probable soon be as well as ever. He is a present history of England? All are greatly gratified reading facilities now afforded them. EXERCISES: EXERCISES: FAMILIAR SKIRMISH AND EXERCISES: For every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and variety of contents and fancy work in a superior style. Write and send, 115, Mark Lane, London, E.C. 3. (Advertisement.)

SHOCKING DEATH OF A WOMAN.

On Sunday evening and Monday morning considerable excitement was created in Brighton and Hove by the rumour that a woman had been found dead and shockingly outraged in a stable-shed attached to a mews situate in Waterloo-street. On inquiry it transpired that a man had been taken into custody by the Hove police, and on Monday morning he was brought up at the Hove Town Hall. He is named Robert Dyer, aged forty-six, and now acts as a stable helper, though he has been previously in comfortable circumstances, and now looks respectable beyond his calling. Of late he has led a very dissipated life, and is no stranger to the Brighton bench. From the statement of Superintendent Breach and the evidence of the police-constable, it appeared that on Sunday, about midnight, Police-constable Standing, of the Hove police, visited the mews in Waterloo-street, and particularly a lumber-shed there, into which he had seen the prisoner go about eleven o'clock. On opening the door, and throwing the light of his lamp into the building, he saw a woman lying close to the door, with her clothes thrown up over her body. The lower part of her abdomen and her thighs were covered with blood and dirt, and her face was begrimed as if a mock moustache had been made with soot, or some colouring matter. He heard her give three or four moans. A few yards further in the shed the prisoner was lying on the ground in a heavy drunken sleep. The constable called a fellow-policeman, who sent for Dr. Bacon Phillips, but that gentleman on his arrival pronounced the woman to be dead, which opinion was corroborated by Mr. Joseph Dixon, surgeon. Dyer was then awakened and taken into custody. He seemed startled and frightened, and protested with apparent sincerity that he knew nothing of how deceased came there. Meanwhile the body had been removed to the Hove deadhouse, and was identified as that of Mary Farley, who had of late years been getting her living as a charwoman, but who was the wife of a foreman carpenter employed on the Wick estate, and who had maintained her in comfort till her dissipation rendered a separation necessary. Since that took place she has been leading a loose, intemperate life. On Saturday she was seen by the police and others drinking at public houses with different men, and between eleven and twelve (after prisoner had been seen by Standing to enter the shed) she was noticed outside the mews helplessly intoxicated and rolling about on the ground. Her position when found in the shed was such that if prisoner had entered after her he must have stumbled over her as she lay. These facts having been proved, Superintendent Breach applied for a remand, which was granted. The coroner for the eastern division of the county (Mr. J. L. Fullagar), having been notified of the occurrence, ordered a post-mortem examination, which was made by the medical gentleman already named, and an inquest was held at the Hove Town Hall. The evidence went to show that deceased had been drinking heavily during the evening, and was seen about eleven o'clock in a beer-shop near the mews beastly drunk, and with her face blackened. About five minutes to twelve a landlady who was passing the shed heard the voice of a man, which, she said, she recognised as Dyer's, tell deceased to "get out of here." She heard the noise of another man's voice in the shed at the same time. Deceased was thrust out of the shed, and saying, "Here's a game on!" picked up a handful of gravel and threw it at the partially opened door. Immediately previous another witness had seen her close to the shed with her dress in disorder and very wet, but whether from blood or not he could not say. The medical testimony of Dr. Phillips left no doubt that no injuries had been inflicted on the person of deceased. There was, however, extensive disease of the abdominal organs, and excessive hemorrhage was the cause of death. No injury, as from a hard substance, was apparent; the only appearances were those of disease. Superintendent Breach said the police could not trace the deceased being placed in the shed. It was also proved that no blood or dirt was found on Dyer's clothes or body. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased died from uterine hemorrhage, but how that hemorrhage was caused, whether by violence or otherwise, there was no evidence to show. Dyer was called before the jury, and after being duly cautioned, said he knew nothing about the matter, and that he was asleep all the time.

EXECUTION IN IRELAND.

LAURENCE KING, the murderer of Lieutenant Clutterbuck, of the 5th Fusiliers, expiated his crime on the gallows at Tullamore. The murder was committed under circumstances of the utmost treachery. King had gone out as attendant on the unfortunate Lieutenant on a shooting excursion, and seizing an unguarded moment had fired the contents of a double-barrelled gun into the back of his victim's head, and then plundered the dead body. The evidence on the trial was clear, and King was convicted; but was unaccountably recommended to mercy, a proposition which the Lord Chief Justice refused to entertain. A subsequent attempt to nullify the proceedings in the Court of Criminal Appeal specially summoned for that purpose having failed, the day was fixed for execution. King then became resigned to his fate and confessed his guilt. There were only a few of the rangers of the town and a small crowd of peasantry, numbering not more than 150, present, the morbid taste of the people in that locality not seeming to be largely developed. At an execution of an old man which took place about two or three weeks ago not more than 800 persons witnessed the spectacle.

DEATH THROUGH SMOKING.—Dr. Birt Davies held an inquest on Saturday afternoon, at Birmingham, respecting the death of Thomas Smith, a builder, fifty-eight years of age, who resided at 299, Bellbarn-road. On the 15th of August last the deceased went out into his garden. He had a long pipe in his mouth, and as he was opening the garden gate it came in contact with the bowl of his pipe with such force that the end of it, which he had in his mouth, went through his tongue. The deceased, overcome by the pain, fell to the ground. His daughter, who was in the house at the time, heard the deceased fall and went out to him. She assisted him into the house, and sent for Mr. Barratt, surgeon. That gentleman was soon in attendance, and continued to attend the deceased. He went on well for a fortnight, when an abscess formed under his tongue, and he died on the 7th instant, from the effects of the injury. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

THE PRISONERS AT FORTRESS MONROE.—A letter of the 23rd ult., from Fortress Monroe, in the *New York Herald*, says:—"John Mitchell was allowed to-day to walk out of his cage for the first time since his imprisonment. Notwithstanding his vigorous constitution, his continued close confinement was beginning to affect his general health. He refreshed his walk very much, which, like that of Jeff Davis and Mr. Clay, was on the parapet of the fort. In all the while he has been here he has not been half so affable in his bearing and polite and considerate in speech as during this hour of out-door exercise. There was no end to his talk and pleasantness. Byron was never more enthusiastic on the ocean than he in his eulogies to-day of its grandly surging waves—for the wind has been high—and no invalid ever took in more delicious respirations of the salty air. He is to be allowed to walk every day. The arrangements will be such that neither Jeff Davis, Clay, nor Mitchell will take their walk at the same hour. The first two are daily improving in health, and it is probable that Mitchell will soon be as well as ever. He is at present reading 'Monk's History of England.' All are greatly gratified at the improved reading facilities now afforded them."

EXHIBITION: EXHIBITION: FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINES. For every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best, being a variety of models and fancy work in a superior manner. Little's Sewing Machine and Sewing, 115, Mark Lane, London, E.C. (Advertisement)

MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.

THE city of Salisbury was thrown into a state of considerable excitement on Wednesday morning last by a rumour, which was subsequently found to be true, that Miss Emily Sophia Blake, only daughter of Mr. T. J. Blake, surgeon, of Castle-street, had died during the night from the effects of poison. The young lady was only nineteen years of age, of an exceedingly attractive person, and her death occurred under somewhat unusual and mysterious circumstances. Late on Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. Blake were alarmed by hearing loud cries from Miss Blake's bedroom, and on proceeding thither found her in great agony, screaming loudly, whilst her body was in a state of rigidity, and exhibiting symptoms of the presence in the system of strychnine. Her parents questioned her as to whether she had taken anything likely to cause her illness, but could not obtain a satisfactory answer. They immediately sent for Dr. Roberts and Mr. W. M. Coates, who shortly afterwards arrived, and applied all the usual remedies in a case of this nature. On being questioned whether she had taken any medicine she denied that she had done so; but she was afterwards privately questioned by Dr. Roberts, when she admitted that she had taken three pills. Dr. Roberts asked her who gave her the pills, and she replied, "They were given to me by Mr. Storer, who said they were to keep me well." Mr. Storer was the late assistant to Mr. Blake. Dr. Roberts asked her if any of them were left, and she replied, "Yes; there's a box in the dressing-table drawer." The box of pills was found, and on being asked if that was the box from which she had taken the pills, she said it was. Shortly after this she fell into convulsions and died. On Wednesday, at one o'clock, an inquest was held at the Council House, before Mr. R. M. Wilson, coroner, when the jury having been sworn, proceeded to view the body, and the inquest was adjourned until nine o'clock on Tuesday (this) morning for the purpose of having a post-mortem examination. On Wednesday evening, Dr. Roberts, Mr. W. M. Coates, and Dr. H. P. Blackmore, made a post-mortem examination of the body, when they found the principal organs in a healthy state, while the symptoms which appeared to have occasioned death, were such as would result from poisoning by strychnine. The stomach and its contents were accordingly sealed up, and, together with the pills found in the box, forwarded to Professor Taylor for analysis. The post-mortem examination revealed the fact that the young lady was not in the family way. It is evident from all the circumstances that Miss Blake was not in such a state of mind as to induce the belief that she took the pills with any intention of committing suicide, as she had written a letter to one of her aunts respecting a journey to London, and she was in very good spirits a short time before her death. She was out for a walk on the Tuesday evening, and was met by various persons, who observed nothing unusual in her appearance. She also had a romp in the kitchen with the servants before she went to bed. Mr. Storer, the person who, according to Miss Blake's statement, gave her the pills, was for some time an assistant to Mr. Blake. It is stated that he proposed to marry her, but his suit was rejected by her father; and his conduct not being satisfactory he was dismissed. He left Salisbury for Falmouth about three weeks ago. After he was gone Mrs. Blake received a telegram from his sister stating that he was very ill, and was in a desperate state of mind respecting the young lady. It is said that Mr. Blake had no strychnine in his surgery; and thus, if the pills which occasioned Miss Blake's death was prepared for her by Mr. Storer, the poison must have been procured out of the house, and must have been purchased for the purpose. The following are some additional facts respecting Mr. Storer. About two years since he entered the employ of Mr. Reed, chemist and druggist, Salisbury, where he remained as assistant for about six months. Previously to his engagement at Mr. Reed's, Mr. Storer was employed by Mr. Stone, chemist, Marlborough. While in Mr. Reed's employment he conducted himself with great propriety. He left Mr. Reed's, and was for some time an assistant in a chemist's shop at Cheltenham. He subsequently returned to Salisbury, representing himself as a duly qualified medical practitioner, and was engaged by Mr. Blake as his assistant, with whom he remained until a few weeks ago. A warrant for the apprehension of Mr. Storer was issued on Wednesday, and it was entrusted to Superintendent Caldwell, who started for Falmouth on Thursday evening, in order to effect his capture. On Friday a telegram was received announcing that Storer had been apprehended. He was expected to arrive in Salisbury on Saturday afternoon.—*Salisbury and Winchester Journal*.

TWO BROTHERS DROWNED.—A melancholy accident, whereby two young men have lost their lives, took place at Oban, early on Thursday morning. An Oban gentleman, who went across yesterday to McKinnon's farm, in the island of Kerrera, returned in the evening in a small boat, accompanied by the ferryman and McKinnon's two sons, said to be very fine promising young men. On reaching Oban the men went to an hotel and had something to drink, after which they returned to the boat and set off on their way home. They were heard making a good deal of noise as they crossed the bay, from which it is feared that they may have been somewhat the worse for drink. This might be about half-past eleven o'clock at night. An hour or so thereafter two persons who were returning to Oban by the Gallanach-road, which looks across the Sound to Kerrera, heard loud shouting at a little distance. Supposing it to be some one shouting for the ferry boat they paid no attention; but hearing the outcry continue, they stopped to listen, and by-and-by, in the hazy moonlight, they discerned, not far from the shore, what seemed to be two men clinging to a capsize boat. They instantly ran down to the nearest cottage, at the Brenda Rock, where a boat lies, and with the assistance of a lad there got the boat launched and rowed to the spot. By this time, unfortunately, one of the two men who had been clinging to the capsize boat had disappeared; the other, who turned out to be the ferryman, had drifted, with the boat, close to the shore, which he was struggling to reach, but in so exhausted a state that, had it not been for the assistance which was now promptly given him, it is believed that he would never have got out of the water alive. At the moment when he was being lifted into the boat the younger McKinnon was seen rising to the surface a little further out, but before it was possible to render him assistance he sank and rose no more. The ferryman was carried almost insensible to the cottage, where restoratives were instantly applied, and a doctor sent for. He still lies, however, in a precarious state.—*Glasgow Herald*.

FEARFUL DEATH AT SUNDERLAND.—A horrible tale of guilt and suffering was told at an inquest at Sunderland on Saturday. The inquiry was respecting the death of a child three years old, which had been entrusted to the care of an old woman, "who eked out an existence," as the reporter puts it, "by taking care of the children of unfortunate persons." The mother was a married woman, but did not live with her husband. Cries, "like those from some animal" were often heard by the neighbours proceeding from the room where the child was kept, and on entering a sickening sight met their gaze. In one room lay the daughter of the old woman in a state of drunkenness, and in another the woman herself, helpless from age and disease, with the child, which was covered with filth and vermin, by her side. The two latter were removed to the workhouse, where they died. The inquiry was adjourned.—*Newcastle Daily Journal*.

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, which has been used in America over thirty years, and is very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and acts as a cathartic; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, will allay all pain, relieve wind in the stomach, and regulates the bowels, and is an excellent remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The fact simile of "Cure and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle. London depot, 205, High Holborn.—(Advertisement)

ROBBERY AT THE BANK OF LONDON.

On Monday, the 12th inst., a man dressed in a dark coat, residing at 12, Lonsdale-street, near St. James's Park, was brought before the Lord Mayor (Alderman Hale), on remand in the custody of Sergeant Spital, a City detective officer, charged with stealing £3,570, the moneys of his employers.

Mr. Mullens, solicitor to the London Bankers' Association, conducted the prosecution, and Mr. Woulter the defence. Sir John Shelley, chairman of the bank, was present at the examination with other of the directors.

The prisoner, a man of thirty-eight, had held the office of cashier in the Bank of London for some years, and had obtained the confidence of the directors. It is the duty of the cashiers of the bank at the close of the business of each day, as stated in evidence, to enter in a book the amount of the balance of cash in their hands. A book was produced containing entries of that nature in the prisoner's handwriting, from which it appeared that the balance in his hands on the 1st of September last was £3,304 10s. 10d., and in order that the daily balance of the bank should be correct the prisoner should have had that sum in his hands. There was a column in his book for petty deficiencies to be entered, and in that he had put himself down as short £33s. 7d. On the morning of Saturday week the prisoner was told by Mr. Massey, the deputy manager of the bank, that it had become necessary to count the money in his till. It was counted accordingly, and £1,333 13s. 4d. only was found in it. The prisoner was asked to produce the rest, but he did not, and was speechless. He was asked how much he was deficient and what he had done with the money, but he made no reply. He was eventually given into custody for stealing the difference, amounting to £1,970 odd. The prisoner's till had been last examined on the 15th of May last, and was then found correct.

Upon that evidence the prisoner had been remanded, and yesterday Mr. Mullens, the solicitor for the prosecution, stated that it would be his duty to charge him with stealing £1,600, the moneys of his employers, in addition to the £1,970. He had hoped at one time that the £1,600 was part of the £1,900 which the prisoner was charged with stealing, but that was not so. It appeared that in November last a Mr. Martin had a sum of £2,400 on deposit at the bank, and also a current account. On the 8th of November last the prisoner made out a debit ticket requiring the clerk in the bank who kept the debit ledger to debit £1,600 to Mr. Martin's current account. That being a mere transfer, credit ought to have been given for that sum in the deposit account. The debit ticket passed through the usual channels in the bank, but not the credit ticket, which was found in the prisoner's desk after his apprehension. In order to carry out the fraud the prisoner took possession of £1,600 in bank-notes, and then made entries into his day book of having paid two cheques amounting together to that sum, though in truth no such cheques had ever been drawn or paid. The bank-notes so procured must have been traced to the prisoner, but to prevent that he paid them back again into the bank in a fictitious name, and made a fictitious entry of the transaction, receiving in return £1,600 in gold.

Mr. Richard Martin, of 16, John-street, Crouchcliffe, cork merchant, said he kept both a deposit and a current account with the Bank of London, and that on the 8th of November last he had £2,400 on deposit there. He never gave the prisoner any directions for the transfer of £1,600 from his deposit to his credit account, nor did he know of such a transaction having taken place until after the prisoner was in custody. Witness's current account had not been credited with that £1,600. He did not on the 8th of November draw on the bank a cheque for £600, nor did he receive bank-notes for £500 and £100 in exchange for any such cheque.

As the prisoner was about to be cautioned as to anything he might say, the Lord Mayor ordered him to remove a handkerchief by which he had concealed his face during the examination. He did so, and on receiving the caution replied that he would leave his defence to his solicitor.

The Lord Mayor then committed the prisoner for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

It is understood that the prisoner had been engaged in transactions on the Stock-Exchange with the money he is charged with stealing, or some considerable part of it, and that they had resulted in failure.

DARING ROBBERY.—On Saturday night, about half-past ten, a case containing gold watches, guards, keys, &c., was taken from the shop of Mrs. Gibson, pawnbroker, Bedford-street, North Shields. While Mrs. Gibson was "addressing" the shop window, two men were observed watching her. She removed a case from the window, and placed it on the counter, intending to put it in the safe; turning round for something else, one of the men at the window went into the shop, pounced upon the case and took to his heels. Mrs. Gibson screamed aloud, which brought her assistants and servants into the shop. The men, however, got clear off with their booty. Up to a late hour on Sunday night nothing had been heard of them, though the police were making active exertions for their apprehension. The case contained about forty gold watches, a number of alberts, guards, and other gold appendages, which are valued at between £300 and £400.

ROBBERY AT A HOTEL.—Early on Sunday morning it was discovered that three gold watches, a gold pencil-case, and a purse containing some gold and silver, the property of various persons residing at an hotel at Weston-super-Mare, were missing. The alarm was given by Mrs. Weston, a lady living near Tenbury, who awoke on Sunday morning about five o'clock, and, upon going to the table upon which she had placed her watch, she found, to her dismay, that it was gone, and her gold pencil-case was also missing. Mrs. Weston at once gave an alarm and the landlady being called up, an examination of the house was made, when the doors and windows of the hotel were found in the same state as they were left on Saturday night. Acting upon the suggestion of the police, the inmates of the hotel were aroused, and it was then found that two of the inmates who had neglected to fasten their bed-room doors on the previous night had lost their gold watches, and that another gentleman was missing his purse. The house and premises were again searched, but without effect, and it was apparent that some person residing at the hotel must have committed the robbery in something like the following manner:—The thief having visited and despoiled these rooms which were unlocked, probably with the craft of an experienced hand, proceeded to his own room, and raising the window, lowered the booty to a confederate, who, stationed at the outside of the hotel, received the same and at once made off with it. By this ingenious trick two undeniable advantages were secured—first, that the receiver of the stolen articles would get off safely with them; secondly, that the actual thief would escape all chance of suspicion, and might safely challenge a vigorous search of his boxes and person. The police force "are doing all in their power" to arrive at a knowledge of the guilty parties, but at present there is no ground for suspecting anybody.

AN ECCENTRIC LANDLORD.—A gentleman of considerable wealth, including a large amount of house property at Stratford, where he resided, has recently died. During his long residence there he had acquired considerable notoriety from his peculiar notions as regards letting his houses, every applicant having to agree to the following conditions before entering upon the tenancy:—1st, "There must be no children;" 2dly, "The tenant must not smoke;" 3dly, "Nor keep birds;" 4thly, "Nor exhibit flowers in pots or otherwise in any or either of the windows of the house;" 5thly, "It a bachelor, or widow, or spinster, he or she must not enter into matrimony during his or her tenancy."—*Essex Standard*.



THE CONTINENTAL TOURIST.—OSTEND.

We are this week almost especially devoting our illustrations to summer excursions; for almost everybody being "out of town," we have a difficulty in finding home subjects. On the pages before us we give four views in connexion with an excursion to Ostend. We need not describe the journey from London, and the views to be obtained prior to reaching Ramsgate; but we will at once on board the steam-vessel, which is fast and powerful; and if our readers can fancy themselves steaming out from the piers at Ramsgate, all the better.

The "Ostenders" sail every morning, and ordinarily make the voyage in four hours and a half. The passage is a delightful one. On leaving Ramsgate the first great object of interest is the "Goodwin," the great and terrible sand which crosses the mouth of the bay formed by the Forelands, as a string does that of a bow. Its presence is indicated by three light ships—one, which the boat passes, called the "North Sand Head," or, in sailors' language, "Norsaned," bearing three lights; a second, opposite Deal, called the "Gull," bearing two lights; and a third, in front of St. Margaret's Cliff, called the "South Sand Head," bearing a single light. In foggy weather, when these lights are not distinguishable, gongs are sounded every five minutes, and cannon fired every quarter of an hour. The lights on the North Foreland, Ramsgate and Margate piers, and the double lights of the South Foreland, complete these benevolent arrangements. A few miles beyond the sand, the sea assumes the deep blue colour which indicates the presence of deep water. The boat now crosses the great ship track of the British Channel; vessels of all nations are in sight—the Russian, with his whitened sides; the Yankee, with his crowd of canvas; the Dutch all gallantly under weigh. But for one foreigner, a hundred English sail are in sight. At midchannel the boat from Ostend goes dashing by, and as she passes salutes her companion, by dropping the Belgian flag. Soon afterwards Dunkirk is sighted; then Newport; then "Les Dunes," like a line of silver fire; and then Ostend. A pilot-boat, full of red sailors, cheer as the boat, dressed in her gayest

THE HARBOUR, LIGHTHOUSE, AND PAVILION, OSTEND.

bunting, flies up the harbour, screaming with her new steam-whistle as she goes, and arousing from their slumbers the counters who wait her arrival. No passports are asked for, no trouble with luggage, no fees; the traveller blesses the King, and walks to the hotel on the Quai de L'Empereur.

On reaching the custom-house pier, we have only to walk round the splendid "Bassin de Commerces," constructed by Louis Napoleon, and we are at once received by an elegant railway station, when we are informed that we may go to Bruges, Ghent, Courtray, Lille; or, by way of Malines, to Antwerp or Brussels; and then "all over the world;" but if we have only one night to spend "abroad," that a train at seven o'clock in the evening will carry us in half an hour to Bruges, and in less than hour to Ghent.

The hotels are clean, commodious, and well served. The finest is the Hotel de l'Allemagne, the Hotel de la Couronne, and the Hotel du Chemin de Fer, opposite the railway station, and kept by an Englishman.

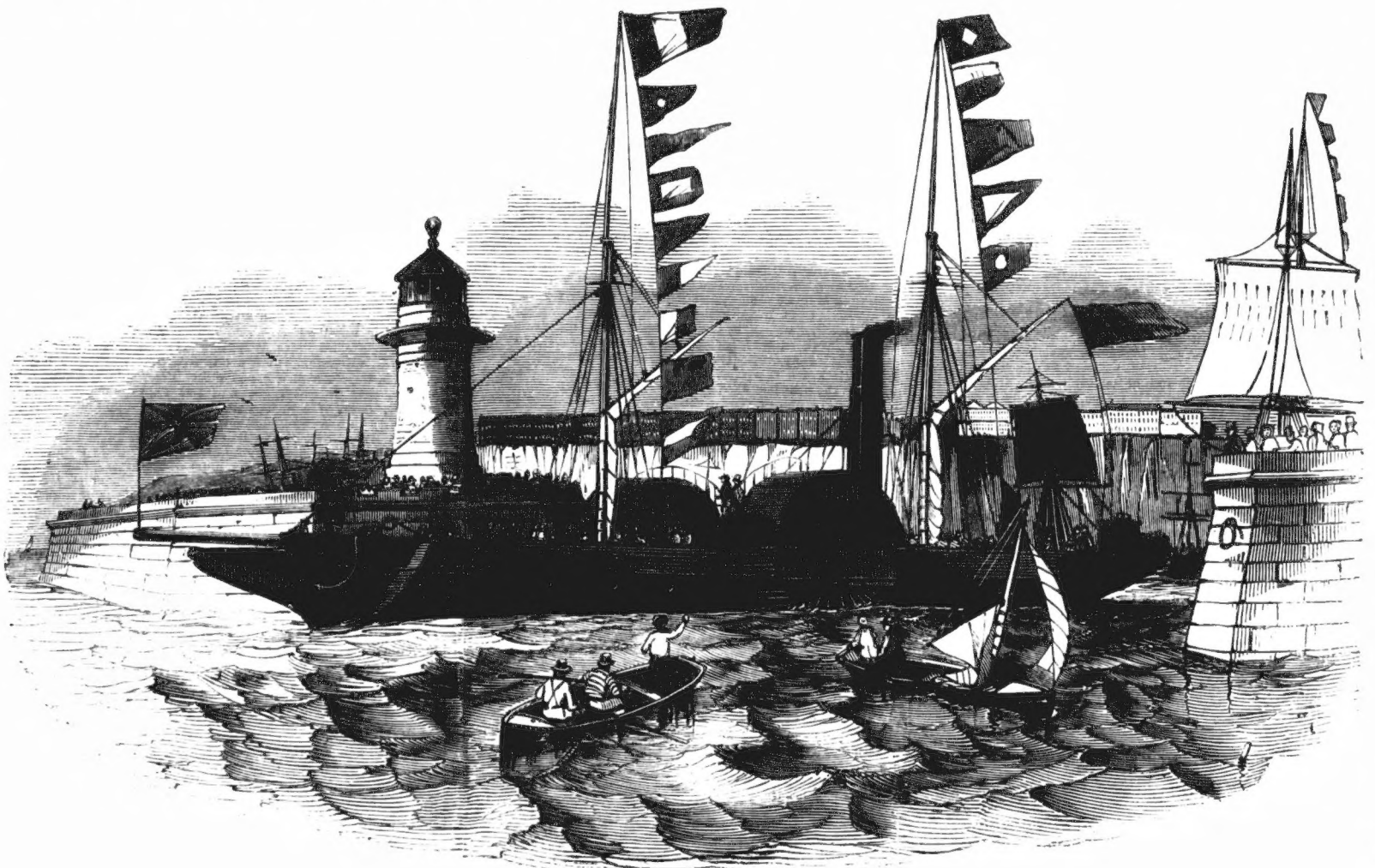
The town of Ostend is well built, the streets are wide, and cross each other at right angles; but its distinguishing feature is found in its fortifications. The ramparts are nearly three miles in circumference; on the southern side, near the sea, they are of prodigious strength; the moats are triple, and bastions, mounds, and redoubts are duplicated and reduplicated, till the utmost resources of Vauban's

art appear to be exhausted. As a fortress, Ostend forms the first member of that great chain of defences which were intended to protect Belgium on the side of France. The peace-securing railway crosses these formidable works.

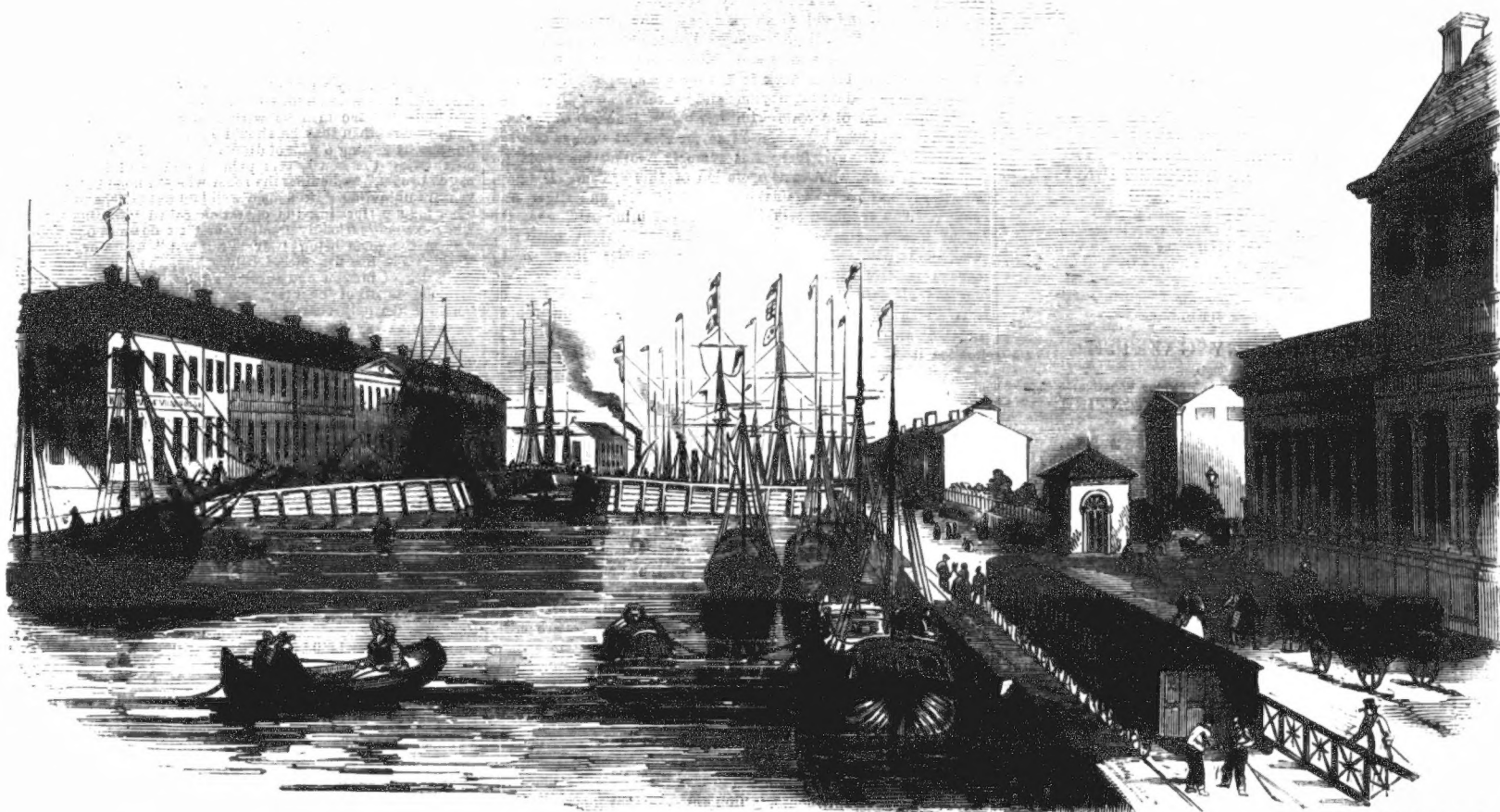
Ostend endured, from 1601 to 1604, one of the most horrible sieges recorded in history. For three years and a quarter the armies of "most Christian Spain" deprived it of the whole "stay and staff of bread." Fifty thousands of the besieged, and eighty thousands of the besiegers, miserably perished. At length, by command of the States General, the dying town opened its gates to the Spanish General Spinola, who, in his triumph, took all that his cannon had left—a heap of ruins. So terrible was the bombardment, that the poor Flemings, to this day, declare it was heard in London.

The churches are spacious, half-ruined structures, but famous for the splendour of their services. Processions frequently pass from the altar to the streets; and on St. Peter's Day the united clergy of the town, attended by a gorgeous retinue, and escorted by the civil and military authorities, proceed to a small eminence on the line of fortification, and there, in the name of Peter the Fisherman of Galilee, and in sight of "La Mer du Nord," publicly bless the sea.

English is generally spoken, and an English episcopal chapel has been opened in the Rue des Sœurs Blanches. As a watering-place,



THE RAILWAY SERVICE.—STEAM PACKET LEAVING RAMSGATE FOR OSTEND.



QUAI DE L'EMPEREUR, OSTEND.

STEAM PACKET QUAY, FROM THE BASSIN DE COMMERCE.

RAILWAY STATION.

Ostend presents many advantages. The sands are of immense extent, the beach is free from weeds, and the walks on the Digue form very noble promenades. The people are handsome, obliging, and remarkable for the neatness and simplicity of their attire. The women are mostly attired in a rich black cloak, with a silk hood.

The pleasure houses are numerous, but the best is the "Pavillon des Bains," of which we have given a view.

The Dunes, or sand hills, spread north and south of the town, but are protected from encroaching on the land by a rich belt of sand grasses. These sands extend along the coasts of France, Belgium,

and Holland, running from Calais to the Helder. They vary in breadth from one to three miles, rising sometimes to twenty or thirty feet in height, and are formed entirely by the action of the wind blowing up the sand of the sea-shore. They serve as a barrier to keep out the ocean from the low lands.



SCENE ON THE OSTEND SANDS.

NEW TALE.
BOW BELLS.
 No. 99 of Bow Bells, now publishing, contains the opening chapters of a New Tale, entitled—

ESTHER'S SECRET.
 By LOUISE CECIL, illustrated by WAGNER.
 12 pages—12 copies—One Penny.
 London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.
 With Illustrations by Eminent Artists.
 No. 502, Price One Penny, now publishing, contains:—
THE ROBIN REDBREASTS.
VIEW OF CALAIS AND THE JETTY.
THE INNS OF COURT HOTEL, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS.
THE POISONED NECKLACE.
 And the following Complete Stories, &c.:—
 Popping the Question—Eg Beller—A Case of Conscience—Calais—The Ride on the Ice—Story of a Fool—Texts Not in the Bible—In Vain (Poem)—Golden Hair at a Premium—The Escaped Spy—A Chapter from Somebody's Life—Inn Signs—The Venetian Gondolier—Miscellaneous—Wit and Humour—Chess—Practical Receipts—Notices to Correspondents, &c.
 London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

THE HALFPENNY GAZETTE.
 ILLUSTRATED.
 No. 183, Price One Halfpenny, now publishing, contains:—
THE GOLD-SEEKERS; OR, THE TONTINE.
THE STATUE OF JONAH.
THE LIFE RAFT: A TALE OF THE SEA.
 Ships, Embedded in the North—A Peasant's House in Turkey—Our Jam's (Poem)—The Undine—Gleanings and Gatherings—Clippings from "Punch" and "Fun," &c., &c.
 London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.				H. W. L. B.	
ANNIVERSARIES.					
D.	D.			A.M.	P.M.
16	S	Post-office Savings Banks opened, 1861...	...	11 40	0 0
17	S	Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity	0 8	0 35
18	M	King George II. landed, 1727	0 59	1 21
19	T	Battle of Poitiers, 1356	1 40	1 58
20	W	Ember Week.—Battle of Alma, 1854	2 15	2 31
21	T	Sir Walter Scott died, 1832	2 46	3 1
22	F	Duel between Cossleugh and Canning	3 17	3 33
Sole's Change.—New Moon, 19th, 10h. 46m. a.m.					
Sunday Lessons.					
MORNING.				AFTERNOON.	
Jer. 5; Matt. 18.				Jer. 22; 1 Cor. 2.	

NOTES OF THE WEEK.
 FRUIT DAYS—17th, Lumber, bishop and merye (A.D. 709)
 20th, Ember Day, 21st, St. Matthew.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.
 TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 2s. 2d. to Mr. John Dicks, at the Office 313 Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. John Dicks 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription by money order payable to Mr. Dicks, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STAMPER EDITION. It is particularly requested that subscribers will send their address in full to prevent misarrangement of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

* Correspondents sending their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

KATHERINE.—You were decidedly wrong. The late Mrs. Honey's maiden name was Maria Bell.

R. B.—Pope was buried in Twickenham Church. His tomb has a Latin inscription written by his friend Warburton. Bis op of Gloucester, and elsewhere, that a more characteristic one written by the bard himself.

ALBERT.—The title of Prince of Wales is not inherited, but has usually been bestowed by patent and investiture, though in a few instances, as the heir to the throne has become Prince of Wales by being simply so declared. The present Prince of Wales was created Earl of Dublin on September 10th, 1819, that dignity being destined to him and his heirs, kings of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, for ever.

F. R. A.—Mr. Charles Mather was born December 26th, 1803.

Q. R. A.—Adrian IV. the only Englishman who ever assumed the papal dignity was born at Abbot's Langley, in Hertfordshire. His name was Nicholas de Camera, but he is better known as Nicholas Breakspere.

ROMNEY B.—The last time Janus B.utus Booth performed in England was in 1831. He went back to America early in the following year.

YOUNG ARTHUR.—Decidedly, eminent men have been early risers. Napoleon awoke four hours before dawn, but directed himself to be called at any hour if the emergency of the case required it. The emperor was awake to witness the sole coronation of Moscow.

BLOOMER.—Barrett's opera of the "Mountain Sylph" was produced at the Lyceum Theatre August 26th, 1834.

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.—was founded by Queen Elizabeth. It has produced many eminent men—Swift, Berkeley, Goldsmith, Edmund Burke, Grattan, Flood, Curran, and a host of other worthies.

TRINITY.—Edmund Keen is interred in Richmond Churchyard.

INQUIRER.—The diving bell was first used in Europe in 1593. It is believed to have been employed about 160 years afterwards on the coast of Mull, in Scotland, to search for supposed treasure in the wrecks of the Armada.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.
 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

The Sparkenhoe Farmers' Club lately held its annual meeting in the town of Loughborough, in Leicestershire, and was chiefly remarkable, perhaps, for extending the question as to what constitutes the excellence of a good labourer, as distinct from a good plough. He has his price as these have things, varying from a £5 note down to a new pair of breeches; and we really ought to understand what moral, physical, or intellectual qualities entitle him to these rewards. The first test of merit, we believe, with most agricultural societies is length of service; and a letter could hardly be devised, for it argues not only honesty, industry, and ability, but also a fidelity to the employer which is one of the rarest virtues among the class of servants. A carter or ploughman who stays with the same master more than his allotted term—month is the exception, and not the rule; and the constant change of servants is as inconvenient to the farmer as the practice itself is discreditable to the class from whom it springs; love of variety and excitement, and the absence of all generous sympathies, are the chief causes of it; and the man or

woman who rises superior to these temptations and shows him or herself to be actuated by a more conscientious sense of duty is worthy of some recognition. At the Sparkenhoe Club we were more particularly struck with two other achievements selected as worthy of distinction. Prizes were given to any man who, not being in possession of 10*l.* worth of property, was able to prove that he was not in debt to the village shopkeeper. The encouragement of economy among the village poor cannot be too highly commended; but how a man, with a wife and children, is regularly to pay his way upon 10*s.* or 12*s.* a week is a very puzzling problem. The extra wages earned during haytime and harvest are usually devoted to the liquidation of arrears with the baker, butcher, or grocer; and the peasant who keeps himself so far straight even as this has performed no very easy feat. But there is another and stronger impediment to the wholesome operation of this system. Diggory, we will say, has a score against his name for tea, and sugar, and candles. The shopman sees little chance of being paid, when the bright idea occurs to him that his debtor might obtain a prize, and pay him that way. What easier than so to manage matters as to sustain Diggory's credit, and ensure him the 5*l.* note—to be straightway devoted to a debt which it is given him for not having contracted? Such frauds, perhaps, are uncommon. But no one can deny that the practice itself is a great temptation to fraud. The system may work better than to the outside seems probable. We hope it does. The other great moral accomplishment pronounced worthy of reward at Loughborough was the procreation of children. A prize was given to the labourer who had the largest family. Now while we are not so philosophical as to regard a large family as a crime, we cannot exactly perceive why it should be esteemed a merit. Unless we are misled by the reports, the condition in which his children have been brought up is no item in the account. He has, indeed, to show that in addition to the quality of fecundity he possesses that of frugality. Life, too, must be out of debt, but that is all. A son may be in the hulks and a daughter may be in the Haymarket, for all we know, without prejudice to his chance. This indiscriminate patronage of large families in the abstract we cannot look on as judicious. It may be, indeed, that we are mistaken in our construction of the particular rule. But we should like the world to know whether the Sparkenhoe farmers do really consider that the propagation of children is of itself a meritorious action.

When we read of the gallons of brandy and the dozens of port which have been so freely poured down the throats of Miss Burdett Coutts and Earl Granville's cattle to save them from the murrain, we confess it is not without a feeling of shame that we think of the peril in which other lives are left, not of cattle, but of human beings, and how little is done to save them from an epidemic as virulent and deadly. For it is nonsense to suppose that we are in the position of a people preparing to resist an evil which has yet to come upon us. Cholera has not, it is true, made its appearance amongst us, but is there no other disease to be dreaded except this? What does it matter how men die, by what agent, if they do die? An epidemic influenza will carry off its thousands; or smallpox, or dysentery, or typhus. But the names of these diseases by some fatuous insensibility on our part do not carry with them that terror which cries aloud in our streets when we read that cholera is stealing along the shores of the Mediterranean, and that the plague which has fallen upon our cattle is probably the precursor of a pest which will select man for its prey. Against these epidemics we take no precautions, though in fact they are more fatal than cholera itself. Since 1832, including the visitation of that year, we have twice been scourged by this pest. But small-pox, or dysentery, or influenza, or fever, are always doing the work of death amongst us, sometimes singly or in pairs, and sometimes altogether. Publicly we take little note of their ravages. They work in localities so well known that they might almost receive their street nomenclature from the diseases which infect them, and they go on working from year to year, killing off their hundreds here and their hundreds there, without any effort made to remove the sources of disease which invite and nourish them. It is not because these sources are unknown, or present any mysterious secret, or even any practical difficulty in the way of their removal. They are as thoroughly well known as it is that if a man over-eats himself he will be sick, or that if he drinks to excess he will be drunk. Medical science is quite at home with regard to these epidemics, and can predict when and where and why they will show themselves, with as much certainty as it can foretell the effect of a poison. And, indeed, their whole mystery resolves itself into the simple fact that men die from them because they are poisoned with bad air, bad drains, open sewers, and superabounding filth. These are the sources of the permanent plagues of large cities; plagues which do not travel across continents by some atmospheric law which baffles investigation, but which are home-bred, and bred with a diligence of neglect, if we may use the term, which places the indolent fanaticism of the Englishman not far, in its intensity, below the fanaticism of the Turk.

AN UNINVITED WEDDING GUEST.—A singular affair occurred on Friday among the German residents in Chesterfield, and has caused some amusement. Some time ago, a man named Heinrich Muller took a small public house, called the Prince of Wales, and in a few days was married to a German woman who came to Chesterfield with him. The pair were preceded to church by the Chesterfield band, and followed by a large crowd of people. All went well until Friday, when another individual from Sheffield, also a German, made an unexpected appearance upon the scene, and claimed the newly-made bride as his wife. The wife saw her real husband ere he reached the house, and, packing up a few necessities, escaped by one door whilst he was occupied, trying to gain admittance by the other. Muller remained, and a fierce disturbance arose between the two claimants for the fickle fair one. Mr. Superintendent Stevens then appeared on the scene, and was requested by the claimant to arrest Muller for bigamy, but refused, as the first marriage having taken place in Prussia, not only a marriage certificate, but a witness who had seen the ceremony performed, was necessary, and the new claimant had neither. Hearing from him that the woman in her flight had taken some clothing, the property of the real husband, he recommended him to return to Sheffield and obtain a warrant for bigamy against Muller. This he did, but in the meantime Muller came to the conclusion that the place was too hot to hold him, and absconded. During the *tracas*, another German assaulted a German woman, and kicked in the panels of the front door of Muller's house, for which offences he is now in custody.—*Sheffield Independent.*

COMMERCIAL MEN AND COMMERCIAL INNS.

TRUSTED by large firms with the whole conduct of their business in the parts of the country that they travel over, receiving immense sums of money, and entirely beyond any direct control, they must be men of some merit. They have also, if they would use their advantages, plenty of opportunity of gathering practical information. My present reason for troubling you is chiefly to add my small units of evidence to the already pretty large stock that has from time to time been collecting against some of their prevailing rules. Why should they be subject to the every-day risk to their health of consuming at mid-day a pint of hotel wine? Yet it is so. Say a man is thrown into a town for an hour or two in the middle of the day, and finds that the men he wishes to see are all at dinner, what more natural than that he should make his way to the inn and fill up time by getting a "bit of dinner" himself? Well, my traveller, on entering the house, sees painted on one of the doors, "Commercial room," and enters the room wherein none but bagmen may venture uninvited. He finds a well laid out table, and perhaps another man performing the operation called "waiting for dinner." They exchange friendly greetings, and sit down at one o'clock, the first in the room being "Mr. President," and our friend "Mr. Vice." One has fish placed before him, the other soup, and then say a leg of mutton and turkey, sweets, &c. Now, by their understood tariff of charges, whatever the dinner may be, the landlord can only charge 2*s.* each for it; so, by a daisy device, in order to pay the landlord for his outlay, they are expected and must order a pint of wine each. It happened to me the other day, under exactly similar circumstances, that I had to pay 3*s.* for wine, 2*s.* for dinner, and 3*s.* to the waitress. Now, who likes to drink a pint of wine at such an hour, and then have to do business the whole afternoon? By all means let those who do indulge as much as their inclination may suggest; but why should young men going on the road for the first time, and naturally overawed, be compelled to comply with such an absurd custom? Then, at bedtime, on the understanding that their bed is charged only a shilling, these commercial men are expected to consume at least a shilling's worth of spirits, &c. I know of no other class of men who drink a pint of wine at one o'clock; and I do not think that bagmen, as a rule, come from a class who, when at home, have extensive cellars at command. By all means, let the landlord be paid for what he provides; but why charge so little, or why provide so liberally? Besides, he defeats his object, as many men, being afraid to encounter such pulls upon their heads and purses, do not, when travelling, dine at all, but make up for lost time at a meat tea, which the landlord, by the same unwritten law, must only charge 1*s.* 9*d.* for. When will landlords and travellers see that no one is a gainer by such customs? Many, many a man turns out a drunkard in consequence, as the plot frequently becomes a bottle; and on Sunday an extra expensive dinner requires an extra consumption of wine; and so it goes on. The money spent on pints and bottles of wine, not to mention the spirits, during a twenty or thirty years' life on the road, must mount to a large sum, and partly accounts for the touching appeals to the commercial public that one so frequently sees stuck in commercial-room looking-glasses in behalf of the members of travelling families who have been, by the father's death, left utterly unprovided for. In some few cases, and in some districts, there are "ordinaries," where no wine is expected to be drunk, and yet good dinners are provided; and why should it not be so in all towns and commercial inns? I am not facetiously, and can drink a pint of wine or a pint of water at dinner, and would not trouble myself to write this, or ask the favour of you to insert it, unless I thought it might, perhaps, do some good. I do not like to see young fellows, new to the road, with red eyes and muddled brains, leaving midday dinners for a difficult afternoon's work. Many strongly object to having to take wine; others, God bless them! think that they have done the last thing by doing so.—*Letter of "Bagman," in Liverpool Mercury.*

A CHARITABLE SUGGESTION.

MR. HUGH SMYTH, a magistrate of Bedfordshire, makes some useful suggestions for the mitigation of the sufferings of the poor class under the title of mendicants. He says:—"Dunstable will be remembered by many of your older readers as a place of note on the great London and Holyhead road in the old coaching days; the glories of the road are gone, but pedestrians still swarm upon it. They form a motley body, including soldiers on furlough who have spent their travelling money; sailors making their way from port to port; mechanics from the north with their families; aspirant but penniless youths pushing their way to London; disappointed ones, equally penniless, sadly wending their way back again to the country; to these are to be added, and often hardly to be distinguished from them, a multitude of professional beggars. The only relief open to this body in Dunstable was an order for admission into the tramp ward of a union workhouse at Luton, five miles out of the way, where they were placed in a miserable, dark, dungeon-like place, and regaled on one halfpennyworth of rice. Under these circumstances, Dunstable swarmed with beggars; the appeal for a penny towards a bit of bread and a bed was constant and irresistible. As the nearest magistrate I was constantly called upon to deal with cases of vagrancy. It was a very sad duty, which I often performed very reluctantly, and, taking counsel with some kind-hearted men, we determined to try if the law could not afford some more effectual remedy than the house of correction. After four or five years of importunity, we induced the board of guardians to make trial of a plan which has proved thoroughly successful. We erected from the poor rates a plain building in Dunstable; in the centre is a cottage for the superintendent, on each side a long building (one for males, the other for females), airy, light, and kept scrupulously clean, divided into stalls, which are boarded, provided with a good tick bedding of straw, and with two rugs. It is warmed by a stove, lighted with gas, and provided with a lavatory. Every person admitted receives 1*lb.* of bread on entrance and at departure, at the cost of the board of guardians. Private charity supplements this with a cup of warm tea. All persons who apply, being destitute, receive an order of admission at dusk, and at eight o'clock in the morning they leave. There is no test except poverty, and no work is demanded from them. The expense incurred is 2*s.* for each person admitted. They average about fifteen each night. Now for the result. A great amount of suffering is relieved, the kind-hearted superintendent and his wife (who by-the-by are contented with a house and £12 a year for their remuneration) say it quite grieves them to see the respectable, well-conducted people who come, take the relief so thankfully, and go away so quietly; of professional beggars they have scarcely any. But, nevertheless, there is scarcely any begging now in Dunstable, the wards are pointed out to all applicants, charitable people refuse with a safe conscience, and the begging trade is ruined. I have not had a vagrant before me for begging since the wards were open. I am fully persuaded that if in every town such an institution existed, begging as a trade would expire, and as a necessity for the really destitute would exist no longer. It is urged that the class which now begs would continue to exist dependent on these institutions, I reply that the prospect would be no longer fainting; and, even if in some measure this should be true, can it be supposed that the professional beggar now eats the community anything like so little as 2*d.* a day? Only, if the experiment is anywhere to succeed, there must be no tests to which honest and respectable poverty will not submit, and no work exacted which the infirm and tired cannot perform without great hindrance to their journey; the wards must be open to all wayfarers, so that the public may be sure that when they are refusing relief they are not leaving the applicant shelterless and starving."

THE CAREER OF A CLERICAL IMPOSTOR.

[From the Freeman.]

In 1858, a slim, dark-haired, softly-spoken, priestly-looking person, about twenty-six years of age, made his appearance in the chief town of Surrey. He professed to be a convert from Popery, and obtained considerable pecuniary aid from churchmen and dissenters. Whence he really came no one knew; who he really was no one could tell. The Rev. Edward Mandeville Moreton—for so the visitor called himself—however, was suddenly found to be an impostor, and, having been apprehended, was tried at the Guildford Assizes on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences, and sent to prison for twelve months. Some men do not improve in prison, and Mr. Moreton did not. He came to London and took lodgings near Queen-square, where he became evening tutor to a respectable young man. Here he was taken ill and reduced to a state of starvation. His pupil appealed to the Rev. G. W. M'Cree, who had laboured in the parish of St. Giles's in connexion with the Rev. W. Brook's church, and he went to see the invalid. To Mr. M'Cree he professed to have been curate to a rector in Essex, who had discharged him because he would not read the burial service over a man who had died a drunkard. Mr. M'Cree pressed him to reveal names, dates, and places, but finding the invalid coy and reticent, he frankly said, "Well, sir, there is something in your history which you wish to conceal from me. Be it so. I find you sick, lonely, and starving, and I will treat you kindly, as I would the worst man in London under similar circumstances; I will judge you by your future conduct." The judgment was not favourable, and Mr. M'Cree was induced to watch Mr. Moreton with extreme care and constantly increasing suspicion. Here we must transport our readers into the country. A good minister, the uncle of the pupil whom Mr. Moreton had been teaching and deceiving, came to London, heard his story, and took him off into Northamptonshire for the benefit of fresh air. Mr. Moreton now flourished like a green bay tree. He grew stout; he paid court to a rich widow; he ordered new clothes, bought new books, and made presents, all on the credit system. He also preached, and Northamptonshire parsons marvelled at his fluency and talent. The rector of the parish shook hands with him; the branch committee of the Bible Society made him its secretary; he was chosen as one of the officers of the local Literary Institution; he made speeches, he went to parties, and most of all, was immersed by a worthy brother of Stony Stratford, and preached a sermon on the occasion, which sermon he published. It lies before us, and is entitled "The Worth of Truth, a Sermon preached in the Baptist Chapel, Stony Stratford, Bucks, on Sunday evening, November 13, 1859, by the Rev. Edward Alfred Moreton, M.A., on the occasion of his baptism. Published by request." From this era in his erratic history the Rev. Edward Alfred Moreton, M.A., went on victoriously. He was the Apollo of Stony Stratford. A public journal was enriched with contributions from his facile pen. Eloquent sermons poured from his lips; he was sought by old and young; he stood on a lofty eminence and smiled benignly on his worshippers. Then came his discomfiture and fall. It was found that he had told "fibs;" that he was involved in debt; that he was conspiring against the worthy pastor, who had treated him as a son; and, in brief, that he was a very worthless man. Exposure came, and he fled once more to London.

Remembering the kindness of Mr. M'Cree, he appealed to that gentleman, and in order that he might condole him, forwarded a long autobiography. It is a strange story. An epitome must suffice. "He was educated at Oxford, disagreed himself, and left the University. Became a tutor in a nobleman's family, and was dismissed because he led his pupils into extravagance. Met with an engagement as a curate, defamed an innocent person, had to apologise and depart. Went to France, and began a career as a lecturer, seduced the wife of his friend, and was committed to prison for eighteen months. Came to England, professed to be a Baptist priest converted to a purer faith. Engaged as a tutor in Sussex. Got into debt, and was dismissed. Wrote some short ballads to be sung in Birmingham. Lectured in the Midland Counties, cheated the printer, and was sent to prison for three months. Forged some clerical testimonials whereby he secured a curacy in the East of London, offended his rector and left. Went into Surrey, began his operations at Guildford and ended them in prison." Such is a brief sketch of the history forwarded to Mr. M'Cree, and now before us. None of our readers will feel surprised that Mr. M'Cree did not respond to the appeal Mr. Moreton made to him. "Mr. Moreton," said Mr. M'Cree, "if you choose to pursue a private career, and do right, I will not interfere with you; but the moment you enter a pulpit I shall expose you." Fearful, probably, of Mr. M'Cree's antagonism, Mr. Moreton went into Yorkshire, where, under various false pretences and disguises, he victimized large numbers of Christian folk. He also married a widow, and then forsook her, but not until he had reduced the unfortunate woman and her children to absolute want.

In 1861 Mr. M'Cree heard of the vagaries of Mr. Moreton under another name, and resolved, as a duty to the Christian public, to discover and expose him once more. He was told of a preacher who was occupying the pulpit of a chapel not many yards from Holborn. "He was very clever indeed"—so said report. "He was a convert from Popery"—so said rumour. "He has been baptized by the Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel"—so said his friends. "What is his name?" "The Rev. J. J. Crouch, B.A." "I should like to see him," replied Mr. M'Cree. The pastor of the church for whom the new convert to Baptist principles had been preaching accordingly agreed to introduce Mr. M'Cree to the neophyte. At the time the introduction took place Mr. Crouch was eating grapes in the drawing-room of a newly-married couple. Behold! Crouch was Moreton, and Moreton was Crouch. A stormy scene followed. Mr. M'Cree exposed the impostor, who, with consummate coolness, denounced Mr. M'Cree as a false accuser, and declared that he had never before seen his face. The host censured Mr. M'Cree for insulting his guest; the pastor exulted in the belief that Mr. M'Cree was mistaken, and that his pulpit had not been defiled; and the lady fled from the room in dismay. Mr. M'Cree, however, stood his ground, and made a solemn appeal to Crouch, alias Moreton, to confess his imposture, which at last he did by throwing himself at Mr. M'Cree's feet, acknowledging his villainy, and imploring pardon from the man he had just denounced.

Soon after this exposure Mr. Moreton endeavoured to defraud Sir S. M. Polo and others, but Mr. M'Cree checked him at every turn, and at length he resolved to emigrate to Australia. He did this in a very characteristic fashion. By some dubious means, probably by forged documents—he became chaplain of the emigrant ship *Boanerges*, and set sail for the distant colony which henceforth was to rejoice in his presence. On board the *Boanerges*, the chaplain soon displayed all the combined attributes of the Rev. Edward Alfred Moreton, M.A., and the Rev. J. J. Crouch, B.A., and paid such unworthy attentions to the ladies, that the gentlemen tarred and feathered him. When he landed he obtained the office of tutor to a settler's children, resumed the garb, title, and profession of a clergyman, was "found guilty" of wrong-doing, became a "Baptist minister," or nearly so, once more committed a fraud on the bishop of the diocese, and was sentenced to prison for three months.

We thought, as we heard of these Australian exploits, that England would probably never see him again; but our bright hopes have been blighted. It would seem that Crouch-Moreton returned to England, became "Brother Maurus," of the Monastery, Norwich, and is, if we mistake not, the monk whom Brother Ignatius condemned to stand for three hours with a broken saucer on his head. Having left the monastery, he contrived to get some testimonials, went to Worcester, taking with him a lady named "Polly," and was engaged as curate by the rector of St. Martin's. But Crouch-

Moreton-Maurus was still the same man, and having obtained illegal possession of a gold watch, both he and "Polly" have fled from Worcester, the police following hard after him. Where this "strange story" will end—who can tell?

It may be expedient to append here a copy of the police placard issued at Worcester in consequence of the flight of the Rev. Arthur John Henry Morton—for such is the most recent designation—his name now being Morton instead of Moreton. The hue and cry is as follows:—

"Absconded from Worcester, charged with obtaining by false pretences a gold hunting Geneva watch and chain—the watch, No. 76,880, with white dial—the Rev. Arthur Henry Morton, aged thirty, height about five feet two inches, rather stout; has pale face, closely shaved, and dark hair cut very short; when he left he was dressed in dark clothes, and has the appearance of a monk. He pretends to be a clergyman of the Church of England, and has been for about a fortnight officiating as curate to the rector of the parish of St. Martin, Worcester, to whom he presented credentials which had been the property of some other person. It has been ascertained that he has recently been received into the Roman Catholic Church, and that he was previously an inmate of the Norwich Monastery, where he was known as 'Brother Maurus.' Information to be given to the Worcester city police, who hold a warrant for his apprehension. City Police-office, Worcester, August 28, 1865."

We hope to be able soon to announce that the Rev. Arthur Henry Morton "is once more on his way to the antipodes. If any of our readers come in contact with a "fascinating" person who bears any resemblance to the man described above, we hope they will not delay to give information at this office, or at the City Police-office, Worcester.

TERRIBLE MURDER AT SEA.

At half-past twelve o'clock, on Thursday morning week, the *Nymph*, of Montrose, was brought into Stonehaven harbour, with the dead body of the captain, who had been brutally murdered by the mate of the vessel—Andrew Brown—between five and six o'clock the previous evening, when off the Red Head, near Arbroath. The vessel left Montrose for London about one o'clock on Wednesday afternoon week, with a crew of four men on board, consisting of the captain and mate, and two ordinary seamen, named respectively John Pert and Alex. Baeburn. Pert and Baeburn were both shipped at Montrose for the voyage, but they say that Brown, the alleged murderer, has been about seven months with the vessel. Everything appeared to go on smoothly up to the time of the murder, and there appeared to be no disturbance or ill feeling between the master and mate. The vessel was off the Red Head, and the unfortunate victim was lying near the stern of the vessel. Pert was bending over the tiller of the vessel and steering her, while Baeburn was forward engaged at some other duty, when the murderer came in stealthily behind Pert, and with an axe about four feet long made three fearful gashes on the master's head, before he could be arrested, killing him instantaneously. Pert was for a moment stunned by the appalling event, but on recovering, he wrenched the axe from the murderer's hands and threw it overboard. The murderer's approach was also sensed, it would appear, by the main-sail of the vessel, which was between him and Pert, but indeed the affair appears to have been so sudden and unexpected, that it might have been perpetrated without any shelter. After committing the deed, Brown raved and swore that he would kill them all; and on Baeburn attempting to go aloft to signal the *Union*, of Montrose, which was not far away from them, Brown threatened to kill him if he did not desist. On getting quieter, he said to them "that it was a good thing the axe was taken from him and thrown away, else he might have murdered them both also." The men say he also endeavoured to get them to agree with him to throw the body into the sea and say it fell overboard, but they declined having anything to do with such a transaction. He then ordered them to clean away the blood about the deck, as he did not like to see it. He also spoke of throwing himself overboard, but that he wished to see his mother. Pert and Baeburn tried to steer the vessel for Montrose, but Brown would not let them, and they then bore to the north, and when off Stonehaven, signalled for a pilot, to which Brown acquiesced, saying he would go in to see his mother, he, it appears, being a native of this place. On the vessel coming into the harbour, Brown immediately set off home, where he was shortly after apprehended by the police and lodged in the lock-up. Singularly enough, the pilot who went off to the vessel was an uncle of the murderer, and the first words he heard were from his nephew, who informed him that he had killed the captain. The captain's name is John Greig (the son of the owner of the vessel), belonging to Montrose. He was a slight-made man, apparently between twenty and thirty years of age. There were three fearful gashes about his face and head several inches in length; one of them extends the whole length of his face on the right side, another crosses his forehead well up on the scalp, while a third comes down in a slanting direction from the left ear. His face, hands, and vest were smeared with blood. There is little doubt but that the first blow had killed him, as he lay stretched on his back on the deck, on the right side of the rudder of the vessel, apparently as he had laid down to sleep, and as the untimely hand of death had found him. The alleged murderer, Brown, is also a young man about the same age, but rather stouter than his victim, and unmarried, having a mother residing at Stonehaven. When arrested he made little or no resistance, and we understand simply and unconcernedly remarked—"It was me that did the deed, but I have seen my mother, and hope I will see her again." His mother is a widow. It appears he is a violent, quarrelsome disposition, and when under the influence of drink acts like a perfect madman. The two men on board who reported the above facts appeared to be perfectly sober.

Brown was examined at Stonehaven, in presence of Sheriff Dove Wilson, by the Procurator-Fiscal of Aberdeen and Mr. White, assistant prosecutor for Forfarshire. The prisoner, after being duly cautioned, made a clean breast of the matter, describing the manner in which he perpetrated the fearful deed, and his motive for doing so. He was committed to Stonehaven prison in the meantime, until the opinion of the Crown counsel is taken as to the parties having jurisdiction in the case.

ACCIDENT TO MAIL BAGS.—GREAT DESTRUCTION OF LETTERS.—Her Majesty's mail came to grief at Wigan on Saturday morning, and in strange fashion. Wigan is one of those places on the route of the London and North-Western Railway Company which the Post-office authorities choose to treat cavalierly at certain periods of the day, and do not condescend to order the stoppage of the mail train. The letters are dropped and taken up—during the full career of the train—by mechanical appliances; but the defect of these on Saturday morning, or of the manual labour necessary to guard them, produced a singular accident. The bags from Wigan for the North had been slung in their accustomed position, prior to the mail coming up, and the Post-office officials were in waiting to receive those from the South intended for Wigan, when by some defect in the mechanism or default of those in the train, the long leatheren envelope containing some half-dozen different bags of letters for distribution in the district, missed the catch, fell on the line, was caught by the wheels of the carriage, and was cut, ripped, and slashed in a thousand directions. As may be expected the letters forming the freights were sadly mutilated and dispersed, tattered envelopes, newspapers, note-sheets, invoices, funeral cards, &c., being strewn along the line for a distance of a mile or two. Many hundred letters were recovered intact, but a vast quantity are so totally defaced and torn as to render either contents or address totally indecipherable.

The Court.

On Saturday afternoon Queen Emma, of Hawaii, attended by the royal suite, left the metropolis on a visit to her Majesty the Queen at Windsor Castle. Her Majesty, who was in deep mourning, left the Paddington terminus of the Great Western Railway in a state saloon, attached to a special train, in charge of Mr. Alfred Higgins, the superintendent of the district, at 2.15 p.m., and arrived at Windsor at three o'clock, the train from Slough being also accompanied by Mr. Morley. At the Windsor Station two of the carriages belonging to the royal establishment were in readiness, and in them the Queen and suite were conveyed to the castle. Having visited her Majesty and the royal family, and inspected the various objects of interest in and around the castle, Queen Emma left the palace, and returned at six o'clock by special train, in charge of Mr. Allen, superintendent, to Paddington, where the royal party arrived about twenty minutes to seven o'clock in the evening.

On Sunday the baptism of the infant son of the Hon. and Very Rev. Gerald Wellesley, Dean of Windsor, took place in the private chapel of Windsor Castle, in the presence of her Majesty and the royal family. The sponsors included her Majesty and the Duke of Wellington. His grace had previously attended the morning service at the Chapel Royal of St. George, having sat in his stall beneath his banner as a Knight of the noble Order of the Garter. It is stated that her Majesty has presented Mrs. Wellesley's infant son with a splendid set of gold plate.

On Monday evening, shortly before seven o'clock, her Majesty the Queen, with their Royal Highnesses Princesses Helena, Louise, and Beatrice, and Prince Leopold, attended by Lieut.-General the Hon. O. Grey, Lady Churchill, Mr. Buff, &c., left Windsor Castle for Balmoral.

In accordance with an official intimation received by the authorities at the Royal Arsenal on Sunday night, that their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales would arrive at Woolwich, and disembark at the T Pier at an early hour on Monday morning, the most complete arrangements were specially made for the reception of their royal highnesses and suite, who, it was announced, would proceed from Woolwich to London in carriages, three of which, with three fourgons, for the conveyance of luggage, &c., arrived about eight o'clock from Marlborough House. Shortly before ten o'clock the Prince of Wales's steam yacht *Osborne*, Staff Commander D'Arcy, with steam tender, arrived off the pier, at the head of which were stationed Commodore Hugh Dunlop, O.B., superintendent of the dockyard; Commander Towsey, of the *Fisgard*, flag-ship; Major-General Warde, O.B., commandant of the garrison; and Staff-Colonel Shaw, Captain Gordon, and other heads of departments at the Royal Arsenal. Immediately after the vessel was in position at the landing stairs the royal party, comprising their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Prince and Princess of Hesse, and suite, walked from the yacht to the pier, and were received by the officers named.

Their royal highnesses appeared to be in excellent health and spirits, and repeatedly acknowledged the marks of loyalty and respect on the part of those assembled.

Their royal highnesses and suite, in accordance with previous arrangement, remained about one hour at the Royal Arsenal, and breakfasted at the establishment, which they left about eleven o'clock in open carriages, proceeding through Powis-street by the Woolwich and Charlton Lower-road, and through Greenwich to Marlborough House.

EXCURSION BY WATER FROM THE ISLE OF WIGHT TO SCOTLAND.

Now that royalty has again departed for Scotland, tourists, excursionists, and sportsmen will be wending thither from all directions—some by rail, and others by water. Let us be allowed to act as a brief guide while on board a steam excursion boat from Freshwater Bay, Isle of Wight, to Loch Linnhe, in Scotland. If the reader will refer to pages 216 and 217, and will start from the bottom and follow the course throughout from right to left, there will be no difficulty in tracing the landmarks pointed out during the excursion. The reader at the same time will, perhaps recall the many historical facts and interesting anecdotes associated with each place, so that even this imaginary trip to them may be fraught with interest.

Leaving Freshwater Bay, then, the steamer immediately proceeds down the Channel, running to Lizard Point, without catching more than a glimpse of the Portland Isles and the castles of Sandford and Portland, which form the defences of the harbour of Weymouth, and a faint view of Start Point and the shore of Portsmouth. Rounding the Lizard the steamer takes a north-westerly course, and is soon off the Land's End, where huge and rugged rocks, surmounted by a friendly lighthouse, form a barrier against the terrific surf which washes this the extreme point of the western coast.

Leaving the Land's End the steamer now directs its course to the north, skirting the Bristol Channel, and sighting St. Ann's Head, off Milford. This point is too interesting in English history to fail to awaken the attention of the royal party. It was here that Henry, Earl of Richmond, landed on his enterprise against Richard III, an enterprise whose success put a termination to the long enduring strife of the Houses of York and Lancaster; a strife in which

The brother blindly shed the brother's blood,
The father rashly slaughter'd his own son,
The son, compell'd, was butcher to the sire.

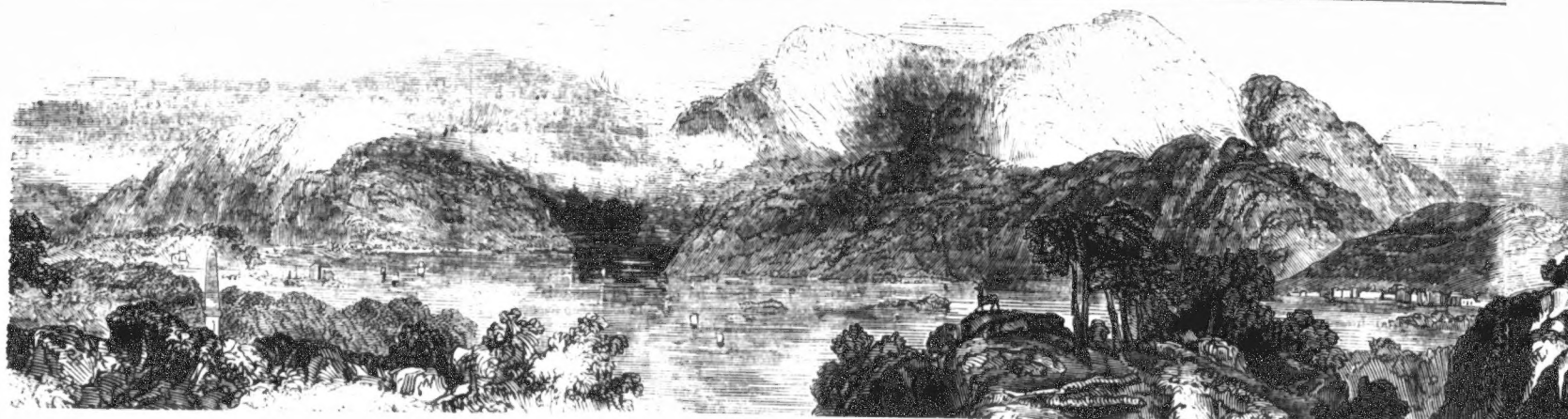
The next point of land seen is St. David's Head, a projecting rocky cape to the extreme west of Pembrokeshire. Here are still the remains of the college founded in the fourteenth century by John, Duke of Lancaster; and near its base are the ruins of the cathedral and episcopal palace, once fine specimens of a mixed Gothic and Saxon architecture.

The steamer now continues its course up St. George's Channel, until reaching Cardigan Bay it proceeds to Caernarvon, passing between the island of Anglesey and Bangor into the Menai Straits. A more charming series of *cours d'eau* is not to be found in any part of her Majesty's picturesque dominions than that which is presented during the voyage through the straits. On the left is the level and wooded island of Anglesey, and to the right the towering mountains in the neighbourhood of Caernarvon; while, approaching the sea, the picturesque town of Bangor with a distant view of the low towers of Beaumaris grace the prospect to the west, and the broad expanse of ocean opens itself to the north. Caernarvon, as the birthplace of the first Prince of Wales, cannot fail to excite much interest apart from its grand and romantic scenery. It was here that Edward I yielded to the demands of the fierce Welsh mountaineers, and presented them, says Selden, with a prince "who was a native of their own country, whose character was irreproachable, and who, in fact, could speak neither English nor French."

Having cleared Ormes Head, the steamer now shapes a course across the Irish sea, passing the Isle of Man, the ancient sovereignty of the Duke of Athol.

From the Isle of Man the vessel makes for Port Patrick, entering Scotland off Loch Ryan. The portions of Scotland next seen comprise the shores of Ayrshire, Argyleshire, and Invernesshire. They are replete with picturesque charms, and will supply subjects of admiration and observation until the excursionists land at their several points.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[Advertisement.]



Entrance to the Caledonian Canal.

Ben Nevis.

Fort William.



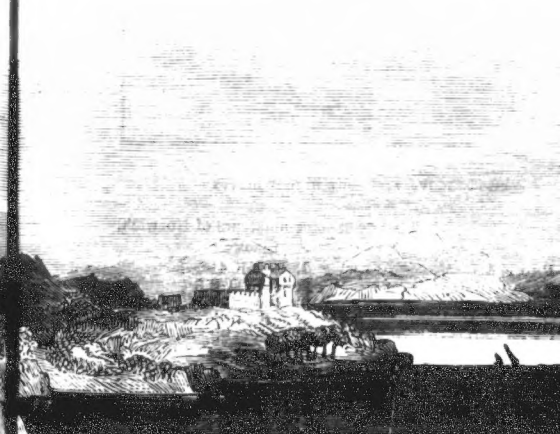
Loch Crenan.

Dunolly Castle.

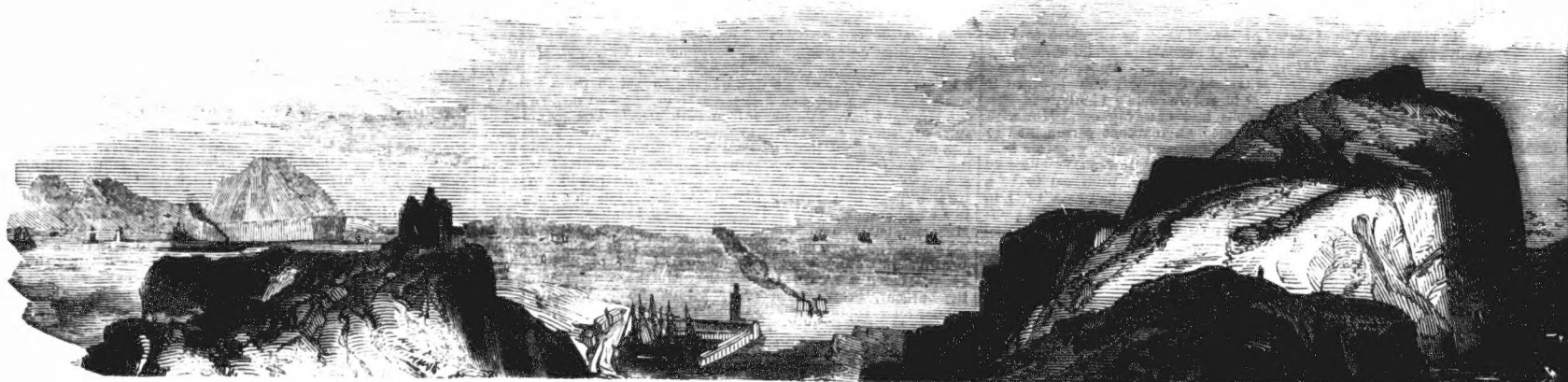
Cairn.

Druid Circle.

Rassella.



Duntrune Castle.



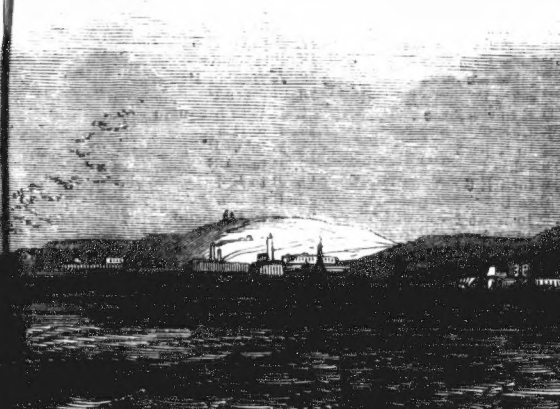
Isle of Arran.

Ailsa Craig.

Dunsky Castle.

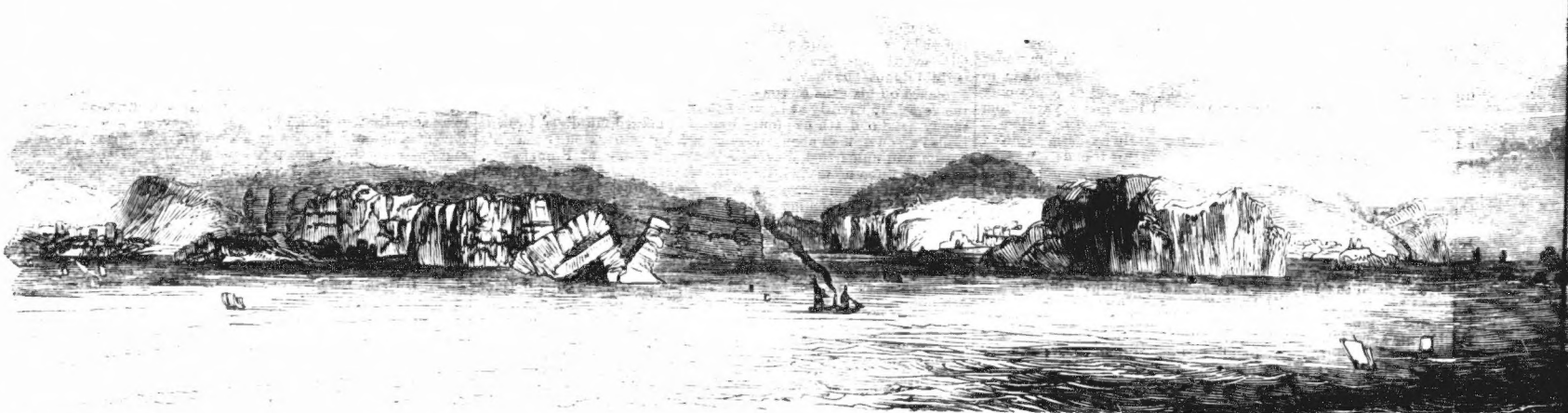
Port Patrick.

Mull of Galloway.



Harrington.

Whitebay.



Aberystwith Castle.

Ramsey Isle.

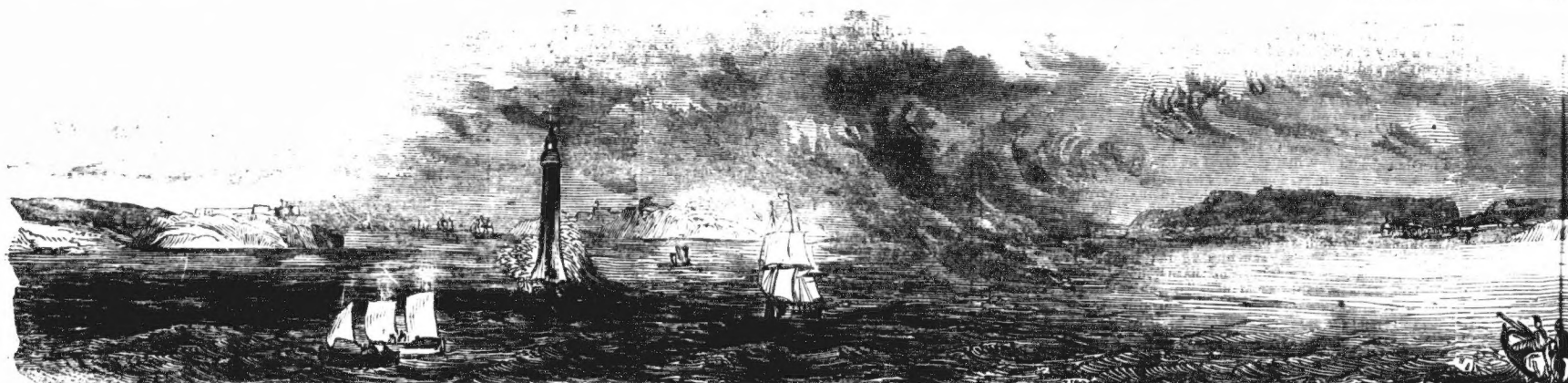
St. David's Head.

St. Ewan's Head.

Comb Martin.

Hfracombe.

Long Ship's Light.



Entrance to Plymouth Harbour.

Eddystone Lighthouse.

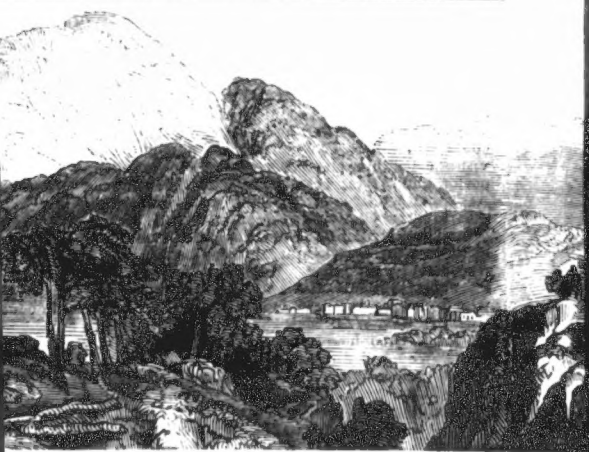
Island of Portland.

Weymouth.

Lulworth Cliffs.

Poole and Studland Bay.

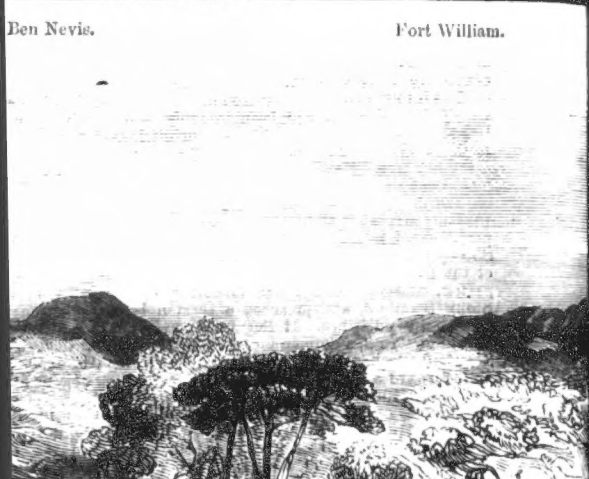
Th



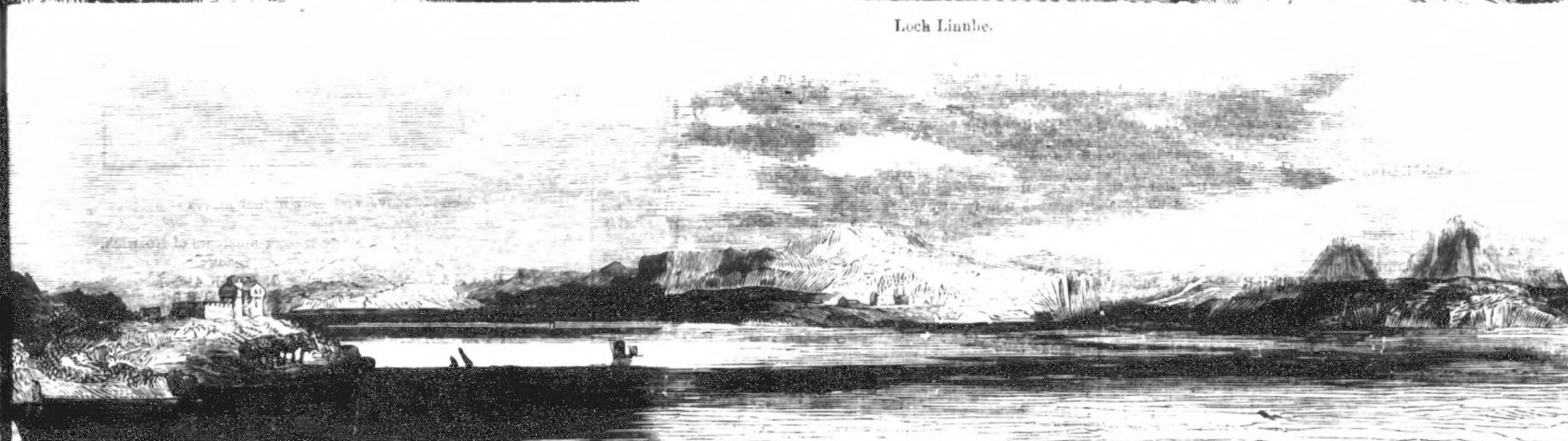
Den Nevis.



Port William.



Lock Linnhe.



Rassella.

Duntruno Castle.

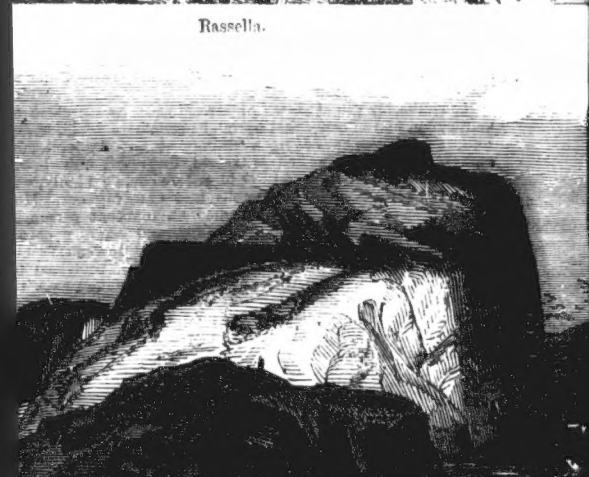
Heights of Morven.

Lismore.

Isle of Mull.

Sound of Mull.

Entrance to Lake Linnhe.



Mill of Galloway.



Harrington.

Whitchaven.

Lancaster Sands.

South Slack Lights and Holyhead Roads.

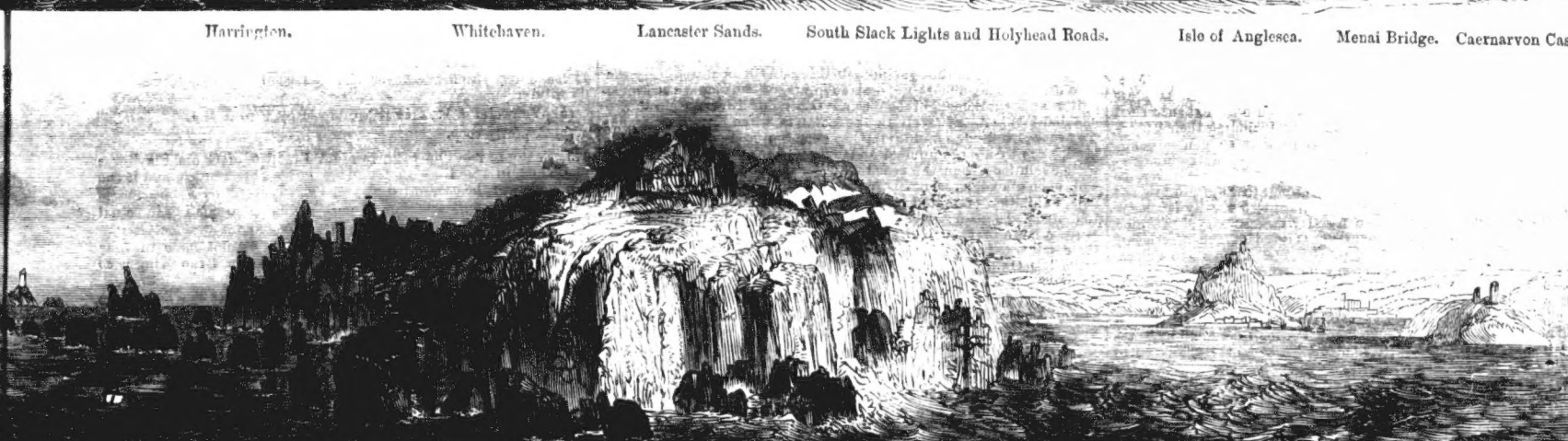
Isle of Anglesea.

Menai Bridge.

Caernarvon Castle.



Comb Martin.



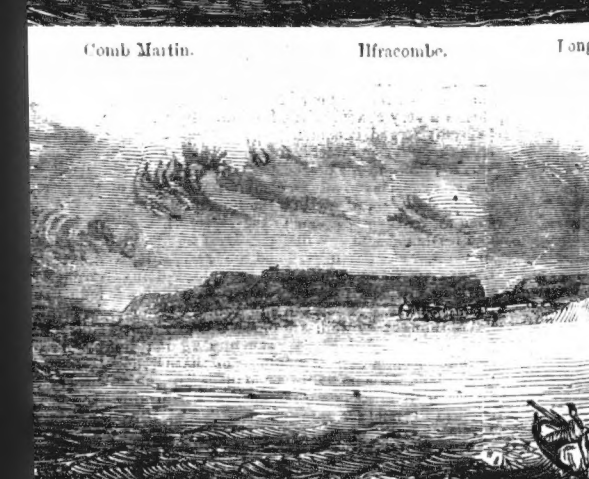
Ilfracombe.

Long Ship's Light.

The Land's End.

Mount St. Michael.

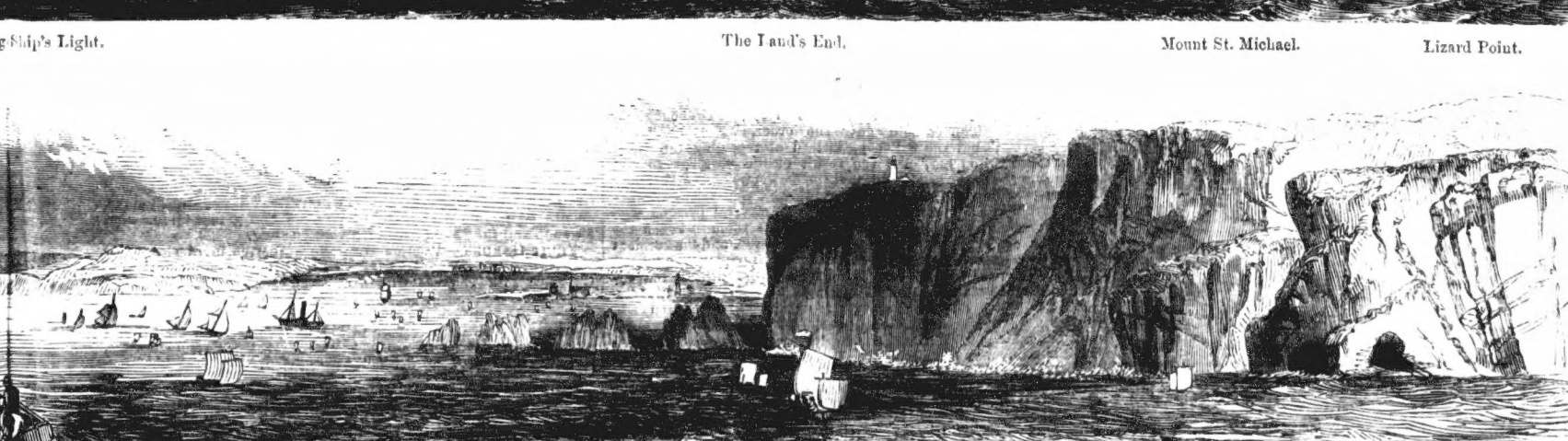
Lizard Point.



Island of Portland.

Weymouth.

Lulworth Cliffs.



Poole and Studland Bay.

The Needles.

Needles Lighthouse.

Freshwater Bay, Isle of Wight.

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HAYMARKET.—Mr. Walter Montgomery brought his brief summer campaign to a close on Saturday evening last, and the energy with which he has encountered the task of amusing the public, and providing employment for the profession at a season when little profit was to be got, deserves to be freely and frankly acknowledged. On Thursday and Friday evenings "The Merchant of Venice" was efficiently represented, with Mr. Montgomery as Shylock, and Miss Katharine Rodgers as Portia. On Saturday, the last night of the season, "The Lady of Lyons" was performed. The extravaganza of "Ixion" retained its position through the season as an attractive after-piece.

ADELPHI.—In our last we gave a full notice of the production of "Rip Van Winkle" at this establishment, and a criticism on the clever acting of Mr. Joseph Jefferson, the American comedian. On our first page we give an illustration of the scene at the end of the second act. All the figures here, with the exception of the centre one, are supposed to be ghosts; and the incident depicted is where Heinrich Hubson and his phantom crew are in the act of vanishing from Rip Van Winkle, who sinks to the ground drunk, and falls into his twenty years' sleep. The principal scenery is by Mr. Gates, and is highly effective. Mr. J. Jefferson increases in popularity; and the audience at the Adelphi have been as numerous and enthusiastic as on the first production of the drama.

SADLER'S WELLS.—This theatre was opened for a short season, under the management of Mr. Alfred Perry, on Monday evening last. The bills announced that there would be "no advance in the prices." This we consider to be extremely modest, for, with the exception of two or three, the performers are very tyros in the art—some of them, in fact, indifferent amateurs. Mr. Boucicault's drama of "Grimaldi; or, the Life of an Actress," was performed after a fashion. Miss Clara Brooks, as Violet, bids fair, in time, to become a favourite and pleasing actress; Mr. David Sedgwick, said to be from New York, bustled through the part of Grimaldi with tolerable success; of most of the others the least said, perhaps, the better. "Ray Biss" followed. We perceive that Mr. Robert Edgar and Miss Marriott enter on their regular season on Saturday next, the 23rd inst., with a strong company. We shall follow their return with pleasure.

THE MARYLEBONE.—On Friday last "Romeo and Juliet" was produced at this theatre, for the purpose of introducing a new aspirant for histrionic honours, in the person of Miss Caroline Duvernay, who made her debut before a metropolitan audience in the arduous character of Juliet. Miss Duvernay has a slight and rather petite figure, with a round face and a somewhat Jewish cast of features, which are nevertheless capable of considerable mobility and expression. Her performance of Juliet, in the first act, was played with an intensity of feeling and action, and with an earnestness that left nothing to be desired. The balcony scene was beautifully conceived, and rendered with a degree of passionate earnestness that brought it to a triumphant conclusion. There is much real talent and vigour about this young lady's acting, and she requires little tuition to correct her mannerisms, and to help her over the few difficulties before her. The tragedy was very creditably placed on the stage, and, taking the entire piece, was most respectably acted. Mr. Charles Warner, who played Romeo made a very respectable lover. The Mercutio of Mr. George Yates, the Friar Laurence of Mr. T. B. Bennett, and the Capulet of Mr. Thompson, were each of them well executed and ably embodied.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The annual benefit of Mr. Nelson Lee took place on Monday. Having due regard to the varied tastes of his numerous supporters Mr. Lee had resolved to please every one of them, not alone by placing before them a programme full of variety, but such a one as could not be obtained elsewhere, nor indeed under any other circumstances. He entertained them with some admirable selections by the orchestral band of the company, followed by the dexterous performances of the "Hicken Family" upon their lofty, revolving pedestals—an entertainment that met the hearty applause of the audience. This was succeeded by the acrobatic feats of the Brothers Ellstra, and next came the really clever performance of Signor Fortuny on the violin. This violinist, who has been but a short time in England, acquitted himself in a series of solos in a manner that took every one by surprise and earned him a most enthusiastic acknowledgment in the shape of encores. This concluded the first part of the programme, and the interval from two to three o'clock was agreeably filled up by a grand display of the fountains. At three o'clock the company of the Olympic Theatre, by permission of Mr. Horace Wigan, played the comediennes of "Always Intended," the cast being, Mr. Muddle, Mr. Macken; Charles, Mr. G. Vincent; Mr. Project, Mr. Horace Wigan, Mrs. Mowbray, Miss Sheridan; and Mary, Miss Ada Harland. This performance met with the most hearty applause. Next succeeded the "great and original Christy's Minstrels," including their "peerless tenor," Mr. J. Rawlinson, whose singing is so generally admired. After this the "celebrities from the halls of Merry Monks"—Lloyd, Lligard, W. Randall, J. H. Stead, and Vance—severally acquitted themselves in their most popular songs to the gratification of a very crowded audience. Mr. Paul Bedford also vocally favoured the audience. The "Pantomimic Revel Extrordinary," in which some twenty clowns were introduced, succeeded; and a series of selections on the great organ brought the entertainment to a close, and Mr. Lee's benefit to a very successful issue, there being no less than 14,000 persons present.

MR. CHARLES MATTHEWS AT PARIS.—The above talented artist has re-appeared as Sir Charles Coldstream, in "Used Up," with brilliant success, and has delighted the French beyond all expectation: managers, authors, actors, actresses, and others, rushed to compliment him after the curtain had descended.

RETIREMENT OF MR. TOM MATTHEWS.—Tom Matthews, the admirable clown, who, as a disciple of Joe Grimaldi, has done so much to familiarise the pantomime-enjoying public of modern days with the peculiarly rich humour for which the immortal name was famous, has, we regret to say, quitted the stage; but we are sure that the best wishes of troops of admiring friends will accompany him to his well-earned and honourable retirement.

MR. D. G. TAYLOR, treasurer at Highbury Barn, took his annual benefit on Monday last, when a grand *ad fresco* fête and gala took place, as well as a variety of attractions in the Alexandra Theatre, which were produced especially for the occasion.

GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—The "Opera di Camera" entertainment, now being given here, has proved a marked success, and the attendance is far better, both in respect to numbers and social position, than could have been reasonably expected at this season. Miss Virginia Gabrielle's sparkling little opera of "Widows Bewitched" most agreeably shows the vocal talents of Miss Augusta Thomson, Miss Emily Pitt, Mr. Whiffin, and Mr. J. A. Shaw, and the highly amusing Chinese opera buffe "Ching Chow Hi," again advantageously employs those artists, with the addition of Mr. R. Wilkinson, who is an exceedingly funny representative of the grave Ba-ba-whang Chief of the Conspirators. Miss Augusta Thomson is charmingly vivacious as the pretty, Pet-plug-sing, and the whole performance affords a delightful mode of passing a merry hour.

THE OXFORD MUSIC HALL.—The reappearance of Miss Fitz-Henry, after an absence of ten months, has been the principal event at this hall. The young lady met with a most cordial welcome when she first came forward to sing "By the Sea Waves;" indeed, some moments elapsed before she could begin, so protracted and vehement was the applause. Mr. Benedict's ballad was unani-

mously redemanded, and so, too, was "Home, Sweet Home." Both pieces were most expressively rendered by Miss Fitz-Henry, whose powers as a dramatic singer were also strikingly exhibited in "Bride la Vamps," from "Il Trovatore." She is an immense acquisition to Mr. Morton's company, already strong in the possession of such vocalists as Miss Russell, Mr. Green, Mr. Barrie, and Madame Maria.

MR. ALFRED MELLON'S CONCERTS.—These attractive concerts are drawing to a close. They have been increasing in popularity week by week, and the engagement of the famous violinist, Herr Wieniawski, is a striking proof of the enterprising musical conductor's resolve to enlist nothing but the first talent in the service of the public. Herr Wieniawski has been hitherto chiefly heard at both the Philharmonic Societies' Concerts, besides at others of the same exclusive nature. He must, however, have every reason to be satisfied with his change of quarters, if we may judge from the enthusiasm manifested in favour of his performance. Miss, Carlotta Pauli, Moll's Krebbs, and others have also been warmly applauded.

MR. AND MRS. GOURLAY'S ENTERTAINMENT.—Mr. Gourlay appeared on Monday night for the first time at the Polygraphic Hall, King William-street, Strand, as a delineator of Scottish character, in conjunction with his wife (late Miss Susan Goddard), the already popular vocalist. The general outline of their entertainment consists in the presentation of a number of odd Scottish characters, embodied with all the accessories of appropriate costume, of singing, dancing, and facetious story-telling. A slight series of personal adventures is employed as a general framework for these characteristic and vivacious sketches. Mr. McGregor, a young Scotchman, and his wife, who, although supposed to be an Englishman, is an enthusiastic admirer of what may be called her adopted country, are spending the honeymoon together in a small Scottish town, when the gentleman is suddenly called off on some legal business to Edinburgh. In his absence provision is made for the amusement of his wife by the visits of the most remarkable and original people of the neighbourhood, including several descriptions of spinsters, the proprietor of an inn, a houseless wanderer, half vagrant and half pedlar, and an almost inarticulate simpleton, who appears to be able to do little more than distinguish silver from copper coin, but who possesses this faculty in as complete perfection as the rest of his countrymen. All these personages are rendered by Mr. Gourlay himself, with the language, accent, and general manner of Scotland, and with great breadth of humour. The lady who gives to the whole performance its title, "Mrs. McGregor's Levee," helps on the dialogue, and sings a number of charming songs and ballads; while a mere boy, apparently not more than ten or twelve years of age, described as "Little Johnny," performs the parts both of a waiter at the inn, and of a juvenile comedian and vocalist, with precocious humour, ease, and spirit, and comes in for no inconsiderable portion of the favour of the audience. The hall was densely crowded throughout the evening, and the loud laughter and applause which the whole performance elicited, afforded the most satisfactory augury of its future success.

ROYAL CREMORNE GARDENS.—This popular place of amusement is reaping the advantage of the continued delightful weather. Night after night it presents the appearance of a special summer fête, so crowded are the walks, the refreshment rooms, and the dancing platform. The new trotting ground in the Ashburnham is nearly completed. A considerable sum has been expended upon it, and the match made by Mr. Burke, for this day (Saturday), to produce three or four horses to complete forty-eight miles in three hours, is exciting considerable interest.

DURRY LANE will open for the season on Saturday next, the 23rd. "Macbeth" and the mask of "Comus" will be presented.

THE STRAND THEATRE also opens the last week in the present month. It is announced that a new burlesque, by F. O. Burnand, is in active preparation, entitled "L'Africaine; or, the Queen of the Cannibal Islands."

WESTON'S MUSIC HALL.—Mr. W. Lingard took his farewell benefit here on Tuesday evening last. He is one of the most gentlemanly and legitimate comic singers we have. There was a host of additional talent, and the hall was crowded.

STRAND MUSIC HALL.—Mr. J. Nash's benefit on Thursday evening last was a highly attractive affair. This merry son of Momus is highly popular here, and his friends did not forget him on this special occasion.

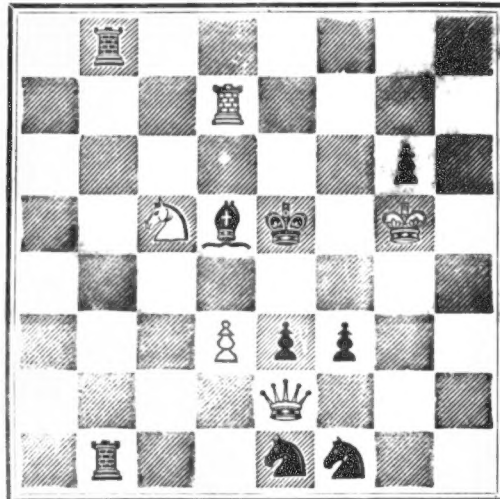
THE MERMAID'S QUADRILLE.—Llandudno, the now famous watering-place on the Welsh coast, has distinguished itself of late by a succession of outdoor fêtes, torchlight dances *ad fresco*, fancy balls, Olympic festivals, carnivals, bay illuminations, cricket matches, &c., all of which have been improvised by the visitors, with Mr. Hulley (the gymnastarch of Liverpool) as their guiding spirit, and carried out with remarkable spirit and success. But the one that will be chiefly remembered for the reform which has been effected, by the same agency, in the system of bathing in the open sea. By the introduction, and almost general adoption, of the Zouave costume, ladies and gentlemen of the same family or friendly circle are enabled to mingle as freely in the ocean as when upon the parade. The art of swimming and diving has been acquired with remarkable proficiency by a large number of ladies, and the crowds who watch their evolutions from the beach readily concede its strict propriety, and even gracefulness, compared with the clumsy, and often indecate, exhibition presented by the ladies "jumping in sacks," so long tolerated at English watering-places. On Saturday morning last, while a large party of ladies were thus sporting in the sea, with their fathers, brothers, and friends, Mr. Hulley proposed "a quadrille." "Oh, by all means," was the reply; and in less than five minutes the whole party had arranged themselves into a double set, with top and side couples; and the quadrille was actually swum through successfully—the ladies' chain being especially graceful.

FATAL COLLISION OFF GREENWICH.—On Saturday evening a lengthened inquiry was held at the Druid's Arms, Greenwich, respecting the death of Louis William De Saxo, aged sixteen, who was drowned by being swept off the paddle-box of the Sea Swallow, Sheerness steamer. The deceased lad, who was in the service of Messrs. Cook and Lloyd, stationers, in Fenchurch-street, was on the evening of Sunday, the 3rd instant, returning from Gravesend in the Sea Swallow steamer. He had two companions, and the three were sitting on the starboard paddle-box. On the vessel reaching Blackwall, Captain Read, the master of the steamer, ordered all persons off the paddle-boxes, but it would seem that the deceased did not obey the order. On approaching Greenwich pier the steamer proceeded to pass between a schooner and a barge, which were lying at anchor off the hospital. The captain gave the order, "Ease her," and then "Go on;" but the call-boy, instead of repeating the latter order, called "Stop her," and the result of the vessel's progress being slackened was, as alleged, that the bowsprit of the schooner came in contact with the starboard paddle-box, and swept the deceased lad into the river, and he perished. Several persons who were on board the Sea Swallow said there was room between the barge and schooner for the steamer to have passed, and the accident would have been avoided if the schooner had not given a sheer. It was also stated that the lady who were with the deceased admitted that the captain had ordered them down from the paddle-box. The jury returned a verdict—"that the deceased was drowned by being swept off the paddle-box of the Sea Swallow steamer, owing to that vessel coming into collision with the bowsprit of a schooner lying at anchor."

YOUNG'S ASSOCIATED COBBLER AND BUNION PLASTERERS are the best ever invented for giving immediate ease. Price 6d. and 1s. per box. Observe the Trade Mark—H. Y.—without which none are genuine. May be had of most respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufactory, 31, Shaftesbury-place, Aldersgate-street, E.C., London. (Advertisement.)

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 294.—By C. W. (of Emsbury).
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in four moves

A consultation game played between some amateurs of Norwich.

- | White | Black |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to K B 3 | 2. Kt to Q B 3 |
| 3. B to Q Kt 5 | 3. P to Q 3 (a) |
| 4. P to Q 4 | 4. P takes P |
| 5. Kt takes P | 5. B to Q 2 |
| 6. Castles (b) | 6. R to K 2 |
| 7. P to K B 4 | 7. Kt to K B 3 |
| 8. Kt to Q B 3 | 8. Castles |
| 9. K to R square | 9. B to K Kt 5 |
| 10. Q to Q 3 | 10. Kt takes Kt |
| 11. Q takes Kt | 11. P to Q B 3 |
| 12. B to Q 3 | 12. P to Q Kt 4 |
| 13. P to K R 3 | 13. B to K 3 |
| 14. P to K B 5 | 14. B to Q 2 |
| 15. B to K B 4 | 15. P to Q B 4 |
| 16. Q to K B 2 | 16. B to Q B 3 |
| 17. P to K Kt 4 | 17. P to Q Kt 5 |
| 18. P to K Kt 5 | 18. P takes Kt |
| 19. P takes Kt | 19. K B takes P |
| 20. P takes P | 20. B takes P |
| 21. Q R to Q square | 21. K R to K square |
| 22. K to R 2 | 22. B to Q 5 |
| 23. Q to K Kt 3 | 23. B takes P |
| 24. B takes B | 24. R takes B |
| 25. B to K R 6 | 25. B to K 4 |
| 26. B to B 4 | 26. B to Q 5 |
| 27. Q to K Kt 2 | 27. Q to K square |
| 28. R to Q 2 | 28. P to Q 4 |
| 29. B to K R 6 | 29. B to B 3 |
| 30. R to K Kt square | 30. P to K Kt 3 |
| 31. P takes P | 31. R P takes P |
| 32. R to K B 2 | 32. Q to K 4 (ch) |
| 33. K to R sq | 33. R to Q Kt square |
| 34. Q to K B 3 | 34. R to Q Kt 3 |
| 35. K R to K B square | 35. R to K 8 |
| 36. R takes R | 36. Q takes B (ch) |
| 37. K to R 2 | 37. B to K 4 (ch) |
| 38. B to K B 4 | 38. R to K B 3 |
| 39. Q to K Kt 3 | 39. Q takes R (ch) (c) |
| 40. Q takes Q | 40. R takes B |

WHITE RESIGNS.

(a) Not a commendable defence, in our opinion, to the Ray Lopez. It leads to positions, however, closely resembling some forms of the "Philidor."

(b) We prefer 6. B takes Kt, followed by P to K B 4.

(c) A pretty coup.

J. F. COLLEY.—The "Theory and Practice of Chess Play" was published in the Russian language at St Petersburg, and is the production of the celebrated player, Petroff.

F. REEDE.—The position is not enough as occurring in actual play, but not sufficiently difficult as a problem.

E. J. HARRIS.—In Problem No. 1, White cannot mate in four moves, if Black plays 2. B to Q Kt 5; and in No. 4 the King is en prise. Nos. 2 and 3 are much too simple.

CATO.—24. B to Q B 4, followed by Kt to Q Kt 4 would have greatly improved your game, and would probably have resulted in victory.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Attention should now be given before the approach of frost to the management of plants generally, so that the defects of this year may be corrected in the next. The duration of bloom, habit, and colour of plants, should be closely studied for effect. Continue putting in cuttings of bedding-out plants, and pot all that are rooted. Young plants, recently potted, and making fresh roots, must have air night and day. Get on and finish other planting as advised last week. Cut down the spikes of hollyhocks within a few inches of the ground, when the plants have ripened their seeds.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Continue to plant out broccoli a foot and a half apart every way; also get in as much winter and spring cabbage and greens as fast as old crops are removed and the ground fresh manured. Other work advised last week, if not already done, should be got on with. Dig up potatoes, and gather up tomatoes for soup and the young green fruit for pickling.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Proceed with the gathering in of ripe crops of apples, pears, plums, &c. Give vines the benefit of air and sun. Continue with the preserving of wall and espalier trees.

A MARVEL OF CREATURES.—An elegant Pocket Dial, with appendages warranted to denote correct time, 1d. and 3d. each, in handsome gilt or 6d.; post free 1d. extra. Agents Wanted by the Patentee, ARTHUR GRANGER, 308, High Holborn, and 95 and 96, Borough, London. (Advertisement.)

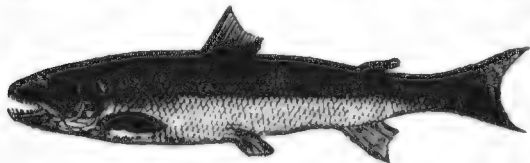
BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!—T. B. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of strings. Lists free. 29, Minories, London. (Advertisement.)



THE SALMON FISHING GROUND, HASLING PLACE, NEW GARDEN, CASTLECONUEL, IRELAND.

THE IRISH EXODUS.

SINCE the termination of the American war, the tide of emigration from Ireland has again been set flowing, and from Liverpool and other ports, scenes, such as our readers will find pictured below

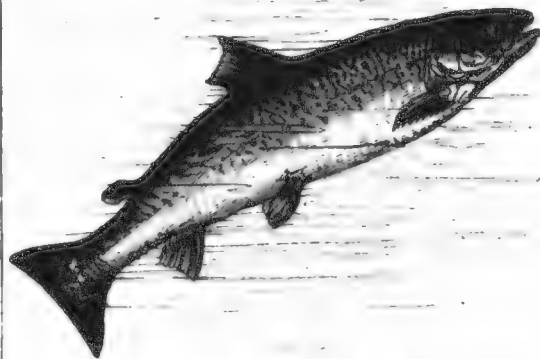


A SALMON PEEL OR GRILSE.



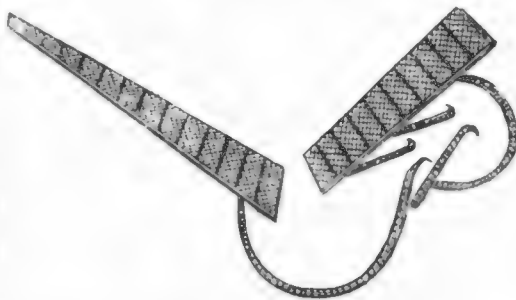
SALMON FRY.

are of daily occurrence. The Irish emigrant may here be seen in every phase. Some are better dressed than others; but, for the most part, there is an unmistakable Irish squalor about the various groupings. Now and then will be found, amidst the squealing and grunting of pigs, the cackling of ducks, the crowing of cocks,



FULL GROWN SALMON.

the baying of sheep, and other discordant noises—some poor girl weeping at the departure of her Patrick, who, however, cheers her by saying he will soon send her over sufficient money to pay her passage out to him. Some start off with high glee; others wipe their coat sleeves across their eyes at the thought of leaving old Erin behind. In our last we gave the number of emigrant vessels



STAKE NET.

that had recently left the Mersey, also the number of emigrants who had departed for "the West."

DEATH OF MADAME KOSSUTH.—The *Movimento* announces the death of Theresa Kossuth, wife of Kossuth, the Hungarian ex-dictator, on the 1st instant, at Turin. The deceased lady was fifty-five years of age. In accordance with her wish the body will be conveyed to Genoa, and interred in the English Protestant cemetery at San Benigo by the side of her only daughter, who died three years ago.



THE IRISH EXODUS.—SCENE ON BOARD AN EMIGRANT SHIP.

GENERAL JUAREZ.

GENERAL JUAREZ, ex-President of the Mexican republic, is represented as of a very energetic, enterprising, and determined character. He will not surrender an inch of ground to the French or the imperial armies of Maximilian, but dispute step by step, and inch by inch, every portion of territory in which his authority is recognised. In this page is an equestrian portrait of this celebrated personage.

LIABILITY OF VOLUNTEERS.

In the Glasgow Small Debt Court, last week, a case was heard before Mr. Sheriff Murray of some interest to volunteers. Mr. William F. McLean, who was a private in the 3rd Lanarkshire Volunteer Corps, resigned his connection with it. An action was brought against him at the instance of Lieutenant-Colonel H. E. O. Ewing, for £3 5s. for clothing which he had received, as he had not served the three years, which it appears those who join volunteer corps are bound to do. Mr. McLean, it would seem from the statement made by him before the sheriff, did not dispute his liability, but held that he had a contra claim—first, for 10s. of guarantee or deposit money which he had paid on becoming a volunteer; and next for £1 10s., the latter being the annual allowance which had been received from Government for every efficient volunteer, to which class Mr. McLean, who had been upwards of a year in the corps, belonged. Mr. Martin McKay, writer, who appeared for the pursuer, contended that the Government allowance was given not for clothing, but for the general expenses of the battalion—to which Mr. McLean demurred, maintaining with equal confidence that this could not be the case, seeing that the volunteers subscribed 5s. per man for this purpose. Mr. McKay also said that by applying privately to Captain McTear he had no doubt the defendant would receive back his 10s.; but that it did not fall



GENERAL JUAREZ, EX-PRESIDENT OF THE MEXICAN REPUBLIC.

within the range of the present action. Mr. McKay having stated that the corps would be a loser by Mr. McLean, as they would be deprived of the Government allowance for two years, the latter said he was willing to pay the balance. The sheriff seemed disposed to take Mr. McLean's view of the object for which the Government grant was given; when Mr. McKay pressed him to reserve this part of the case till another day, in order that it might be carefully considered, inasmuch as there were hundreds of other cases depending upon any decision upon this point that might now be given. Judgment in favour of the present action, with costs, was ultimately given, reserving the consideration of the contra-claim, brought forward by Mr. McLean till another court-day.

INGENUOUS DEVICE.—A gentleman near Wareham, in Dorset, who has a small field in which there are crops of carrots and man-gold wurzel with which hares and rabbits have been making free, has put a dog's house in the field for the accommodation of a small puppy. The puppy is loose by day, and he barks all night long. This effectually scares away the hares and rabbits.

ALMOST A CENTENARIAN.—We have to record the death on the 2nd instant, at West Morsley, near Guildford, of Mrs. Hannah Gander, who had attained the great age of ninety-six years, having been born in January, 1770—the year after those great military heroes, Wellington, Napoleon, and Soult, first saw the light. She was much respected by a large circle of friends. — *West Surrey Times*.

We are able to announce an approaching marriage, which will cause great interest in the fashionable and political world. It is that of the Lord President of the Council, Earl Granville, to Miss Castalia Campbell, sister of Mr. Walter Campbell of Islay, of Lady Mackenzie of Gairloch, and of Mrs. Davenport-Bromley — *Daily Paper*.

Literature.

THE MAN OF DESTINY.

In his cabinet, at Fontainebleau, Napoleon I. is standing with his arms folded across his breast, his head dropped upon his chest, and his eyes fixed upon the ground, though he sees nothing that belongs to this world. His face is deadly pale, his lips are compressed, his brows are contracted. Ten thousand clashing thoughts are flashing across his active brain. He is summing up the past of a wondrous life, debating a terrible present, reaching forward into an awful future—all this in one maddening whirl, that, in a lesser genius, would dethrone reason. A terrible crisis is upon him—the moments are big with fate—it is life or death now! He who has made thrones totter and princes tremble, is now quaking in his own soul. The outward signs of his perturbation are not many; but the ashy, quivering lip, the fixed, abstracted gaze, and the large beads of perspiration standing on his features, tell much of his deep and painful emotions.

At length, with a groan—of mental, not of physical, agony—he starts, stamps his foot violently, glances quickly and fiercely around him, and exclaims:—

"Is this the end of all? Have I only reached such a height to fall to such a depth? Must my friends desert and my enemies triumph? Have I only raised men to greatness and power that they may crush me? Bah! what a world it is! He whom destiny makes its master, in the end becomes the slave of chance!"

He steps forward and rings his bell with an impatient jerk. "Admit the prince!" is the order to the attendant.

As the prince enters, the Emperor throws himself into one seat and points to another.

"I have bad news, my friend," says Napoleon, abruptly. "I am sorry to hear it, though I can well credit it, sire."

"The Duke of Vincenza has just returned from his interview with the Emperor Alexander."

"Yes, sire."

"Everything is against us. The Emperor sends me word that my only hope is in immediate abdication in favour of my son."

The listener is silent.

"You do not speak, Prince!" cries Napoleon, with a glance of fire.

"Because, sire, I have no consolation to offer."

"Ha! has it gone so far?"

"I fear it has, sire."

"You saw the troops on parade in the White Horse Court this morning?"

"I did, sire."

"You remarked their enthusiasm?"

"Would to heaven the whole army were like them!"

"Is it not, then?"

"Alas! no, sire."

"Your gloomy words correspond with the report Vincenza brought me from Paris," sighs Napoleon.

There is a long pause, and the Emperor becomes lost in a painful reverie.

"May I venture to disturb your Majesty?" at length observes the prince, in a tone of some embarrassment.

Napoleon lifts his head and stares at the speaker.

"Pardon me if I seem in haste to intrude unpleasant things upon your Majesty," pursues the other, with blushing hesitation; "but this is a critical time, and every moment is too precious to be wasted."

"Well?"

Napoleon speaks this single word as an angry soldier bites his cartridge.

"I am here, sire, to crave an immediate audience for your marshals," concludes the prince.

"More bad news, then?"

"I hope no worse than your Majesty has heard," evasively replied the other.

"Hardly worse!" returns the Emperor, with a grim smile. "They shall have audiences at once."

In a few minutes the apartment is filled with the highest military and civil officers under the crown of France. They are men of intelligence, courage and renown, who have borne themselves proudly in the presence of the greatest potentates in the world; but now they seem to shrink and cower before the eagle glance of that man of destiny.

"Well, my lords and gentlemen," said Napoleon, as he keenly surveyed the brilliant, dazzling group, "you are here to make a demand, crave a boon, proclaim tidings, or bestow advice! Speak! I am prepared for anything."

There is a general hesitation—they exchange glances—no one seems to crave the office of spokesman. At length, pressed by the necessity of the case, under the keen cold glance of the Emperor, one ventures forward and stammers forth:—

"We have come, your Majesty, on a painful mission, but one which our duty to our Emperor and our country compels us to perform. In this dark hour of trial for all who love France, we pray your Majesty to believe our devotion to yourself and dynasty as deep and sincere as in the days of your Majesty's happiest prosperity, and that only with heartfelt sorrow do we lift the veil which conceals from our sovereign the terrible truth! Sire, your friends are growing weak—your enemies are becoming powerful. If you would save your crown, you must instantly place it on the head of your son; there is no time for delay; this must be done at once—this day—this hour—or all is lost; at this price only is peace possible!"

"Am I, then, bereft of all power?" inquires Napoleon, with the stern look of despair. "Have we, then, no army to march on Paris and give our foes another lesson?"

"Alas! your Majesty, it is even so! The army is fatigued, discouraged, disorganized, with great defection in its ranks; and to attempt to precipitate it on Paris, would not only cost us thousands of lives, but lose us all!"

"As there is no alternative, then," says Napoleon, in a sad, melancholy tone, his fiery eye softening and drooping, "there shall on my part be no delay."

He turns to a table, on which are paper, pen, and ink, and with all the calm firmness which he can command, writes and signs his

own abdication in favour of his son. This done, he reads it aloud to all present, and commands the Prince of Moskwa and the Dukes of Vincenza and Ragusa, who are of the number, to bear it to Paris in all haste.

Soon the cabinet of the Emperor is again cleared, and the ambitious but falling man of destiny is pacing it alone.

One hour, two hours pass, and Napoleon keeps his step and wheel with the regularity of a posted sentry.

A messenger is announced.

"Quick—conduct him hither!" cries Napoleon.

"Well, Gouraud—well?" he exclaims to the new-comer, whose face is pale and troubled.

"I have bad news, sire!"

"Yes, yes, I believe it—it is the day for it," almost groans the Emperor. "But speak! you saw Marmont?"

"No, sire, he had gone to Paris."

"Well?"

"It is reported he has deserted the standard of your Majesty, and withdrawn his troops from the protection of Fontainebleau."

Napoleon stands speechless for a few moments, staring agape at the speaker, his lips quivering and his hands working convulsively.

"Sclerat!" at length fairly hisses through his grinding teeth, and he flings himself upon a seat and buries his face in his hands.

Presently he looks up and motions Gouraud to retire.

When he is again alone, he draws a small silken bag from his bosom, and surveys it with a strange, grim smile.

"Thank heaven," he murmurs, "I am still master of myself, it not my fortune. Though all others desert, here is a friend which will stand by me till death!"

Strange man! There is something in the conceit that amuses him, and he laughs—laughs in that hour of trouble and humiliation—laughs while he is contemplating death by the hand of the suicide! for that silken bag, suspended from his neck and so preciously kept near his heart, contains poison, prepared for him before his retreat from Russia, that he might not fall alive into the hands of the terrible Cossacks.

The day passes away. It has been full of great surprises, alarms, and excitements; but it goes out at last, and night takes up her reign.

Startling news from Paris. The imperial messengers have returned, and are closeted with Napoleon. They tell him that his abdication has been made too late—the allies will not accept of it now. The latter are cognizant of the defection of Marmont, the lukewarmness of the army, the discouragement of the chiefs, and they now insolently demanded the throne for the Bourbons as the only terms of peace.

"Let the marshals of France be summoned hither in all haste!" cries Napoleon.

There is much "hurrying to and fro," eager whisperings here and there, and a general expression of anxious gloom throughout the palace, as if there were something portentous in the very air.

To his military chiefs, thus hastily assembled again, Napoleon makes all known.

"You see, my lords," he adds, "these vultures crave all—they will not even let my son succeed me! Shall we tamely submit to

this overwhelming humiliation, like cowards? or shall we rise in our might, like heroes, and drive them from the sacred soil of France? It is for you to say; my destiny is now in your hands; the fate of France depends on you!"

They do not immediately reply—their wonted enthusiasm is gone—they consult together—they debate—they hesitate. Napoleon watches their faces, and again despair settles upon his heart.

At length they tell him it will be madness to resist the demands of the allies, because already the people are divided in opinion as to which dynasty ought now to occupy the throne, and unless the Bourbons be speedily and peacefully restored to power, the whole fair land will be deluged with the blood of her citizens.

"Enough!" cries Napoleon; "my choice is made! I love France too well to see her brought to grief for me or mine. No! better that we be sacrificed—crushed up of existence! But, my lords and gentlemen, there is one consideration more. Since we may not contend for supremacy in France, let us away to Italy, establish ourselves there, preserve her nationality, and make her a land of refuge for such of our unfortunate countrymen as the coming powers shall desire to persecute to the last extremity. What! silent all! I am answered then. For me and mine there is no more hope. I bow to the decree of fate. Go, my lords, since you have no further need of me, and make terms with the Latin-loving buffoon, Louis XVIII, and his foreign masters."

It is the dead of night after that eventful day, and Napoleon is tossing on his silken couch, burning up with thought. For hours he has rolled to and fro in such mental agony as few men might bear. He has outlived his hopes, and is ready to welcome death. By the ladder of ambition, round by round, he had mounted to the very pinnacle of fame; but his supporters have given way, and he has fallen back to earth, a bruised and broken man.

"Why live and suffer, when it is so easy to die?" he at length mutters, his mind reverting to the poison still suspended around his neck and resting upon his throbbing heart. "France no longer needs me; and who knows but my death may place the crown upon the head of my son?"

With this one thought and hope his resolution is formed. He leaps from his bed, hurriedly mixes the mysterious contents of that silken bag with water, and swallows it all, with a brief prayer for mercy.

Let the result be told in his own graphic words, years afterwards, to one of his friends in captivity.

"Time had deprived the poison of its virtue. Terrible pains snatched from me some groans. They were heard. Aid arrived. God willed I should not die then. St Helena was in my destiny!"

This was Napoleon's second attempt at suicide.

THE ENGLISH AND FRENCH GUARDS.

THE correspondent of the *Daily News* at Chalons camp writes as follows:—

"What I would call attention to as one of the singular facts connected with the French army, is that the Imperial Guard is decidedly unpopular with the rest of the service. I don't mean that there exists, as is the case with us, a certain amount of jealousy between the line and the Guards. In the English army this is easily understood. The Guards are in England so many exclusive corps, to enter which a man must have peculiar and first-rate interest, and also be able to pay immense sums for his commissions. But once in our Guards, an officer gets on quickly. Every ensign is a lieutenant, every lieutenant a captain, every captain a lieutenant-colonel in the army. Then again the Guards never do any Indian or colonial duty, although if any European war is likely to take place they get rushed to the front, the place of honour. All this, of course, enough to create jealousy between the line and the Guards, and not without good reason. I don't speak of those highly ornamental gentlemen, the Blues and Life Guards, for they are really nothing more than a kind of Court police in London. By the term Guards, I mean the seven battalions of Foot Guards, who, although they are undoubtedly good fighting men, are accorded some privileges which are not all well regarded by the line, who really bear the heat and labour of the day. But the Imperial Guard is much larger than ours. There are belonging to it three regiments of Grenadiers, each regiment consisting of three battalions. There are an equal number of *Chasseurs-à-pied de la Garde*. Then there is a regiment of Zouaves of the Guard, and a battalion of Turcos of the same. Besides which the engineers, horse artillery, foot ditto, cuirassiers, lancers, dragoons, hussars, *chasseurs-à cheval*, and even the military train, are each and every one represented in the Imperial Guard by a regiment. Thus there is a regiment called the Horse Artillery of the Guard, another the Zouaves of the Guard, and so throughout. The regiment of Guides, whose band was over in London some years ago, are in fact the Hussars of the Guard. Now amongst all these corps one would imagine that there was surely enough to pick from, and that a division so perfect in all its details would have not merely room for all arms of the service, but that officers of all arms would try to serve in that corps. But it is not so. The French officers dislike very much being in the Guard, and those belonging to it have very great difficulty in exchanging out of it. It is not on account of the expenses attending living in Paris, for the officers of the Guard have an extra allowance to cover this, and moreover are allowed lodgings or in some cases barrack accommodation gratis, whilst serving in the capital. Moreover we all know that every Frenchman lives but in Paris, and only exists out of it. I have often heard French officers who were really well off in money matters lament the fate that forced them to live nearly all the year round in a country town. When I asked them why they did not exchange into the Guard, their answer invariably was, 'In the line (or the cavalry or artillery, as the case may be) an officer serves in France, but in the Guard he serves the ruling dynasty, and we don't like to make ourselves too zealous on behalf of the reigning family.' This reply, too, came from men who will argue by the hour that the present Emperor is the best ruler France has ever had, just as it did from officers who are avowed Legitimists, others who are Orleansists, and—not a few, I assure you—some who think when the present state of things comes to an end, a republic must govern France. It is most curious to observe how in many of the line regiments, cavalry as well as infantry, artillery, engineers, and even those corps like the Zouaves and Chasseurs d'Afrique, whose whole service is in Algeria—there are men of the first families in France, men whose titles date from days far anterior to any of our nobility; while in the Imperial Guard there are almost unknown. Nay more, I have heard of more than one officer who on being promoted from his present rank in the line to a superior step in the Guards, declined to accept the advancement. The Imperial Guard is officered altogether by men who have nothing but their profession to look to, and who are nearly all from what our newspaper writers would call the lower strata of the middle class. In the regiment of the Guides—which, as I said before, are the Hussars of the Guard, and a crack corps—there are a few 'swells'—men who, having a good deal of money at command, like to be in Paris on account of racing, theatres, and other amusements incidental to the metropolis. But these are not of the old families, nor are they looked upon by the rest of the army as men that will ever shine as soldiers. The Emperor has done his utmost to make the Guard popular in France. He has instituted in every regiment messes on the footing of our English service, and to some of them he has presented costly sets of plate, &c. But it is of no use; the mess system is disliked in the French army, and the Imperial Guard is the most unpopular throughout the whole service. Whether some of the more thinking men amongst the officers look forward to a day when another family will rule at the Tuileries is not for me to say; I merely record the fact as I have observed it amongst all their regiments."

DOMESTIC LIFE AMONGST THE MORMONS

[From the correspondent of the *Springfield Republican*]

I go back to the Mormons, to add some facts and gossip, because their civilization is so remarkable, and because they and their institutions are about to come into new and final conflict with the people and the Government of the country. Polygamy introduces many curious cross-relationships, and intertwines the branches of the genealogical tree in a manner greatly to puzzle a mathematician, as well as to disgust the decent-minded. The marrying of two or more sisters is very common; one young Mormon merchant in Salt Lake City has three sisters for his three wives. There are several cases of men marrying both mother (widow) and her daughter or daughters; taking the "old woman" for the sake of getting the young ones, but having children by all. Please to cipher out for yourselves how this mixes things. More disgusting associations are known—even to the marrying of a half-sister by one Mormon. Consider, too, how these children of one father and many mothers—the latter often blood relations—are likely to become crossed again in new marriages, in second or third, if not the first generation, under the operation of this polygamous practice; and it is safe to predict that a few generations of such social practices will breed physical, moral, and mental debasement of the people most frightful to contemplate. Already, indeed, are such indications apparent, foreshadowing the sure and terrible realization.

Brigham Young's wives are numberless; at least no one seems to know how many he has; and he has himself confessed to forgetfulness in the matter. The probability is, that he has from sixteen to twenty genuine or complete wives, and about as many more women "sealed" to him for heavenly association and glory. The latter are mostly pious old ladies, eager for high seats in the Mormon heaven, and knowing no surer way to get there than to be locked on to Brigham's angelic procession. Some of these "sealed" wives of his are the earthly wives of other men; but, lacking faith in their husbands' heavenly glory, seek to make a sure thing of it for the future by the grace of gracious Brigham. Down east, you know, many a husband calculates on stealing into heaven under the pious pretences of his better wife; here the thing is reversed, the women go to heaven because their husbands take them along. The Mormon religion is an excellent institution for maintaining masculine authority in the family; and the greatness of a true Mormon is measured, indeed, by the number of wives he can keep in sweet and loving, and especially in obedient subjugation. Such a man can have as many wives as he wants. But President Young objects to multiplying wives for men who have not this rare domestic gift. So there is no chance for you and me, dear Jones, becoming successful Mormons.

In many cases the Mormon wives not only support themselves and their children, but help to support their husbands. Thus a clerk, or man with similar limited income, who has yielded to the fascinations and desires of three or four women and married them all, makes his home with No. 1, perhaps, and the rest live apart, each by herself, taking in sewing or washing, or engaging in other employment, to keep up her establishment and be no charge to her husband. He comes round once in a while to make her a visit, and then she sets out an extra table and spends all her accumulated earnings to make him as comfortable and herself as charming as possible, so that her fraction of the dear sainted man may be multiplied as much as possible. So the fellow, if he is lazy and has turned his pety to the good account of getting smart wives, may really board around continually, and live in clover, at no personal expense but his own clothing. Is not this a divine institution, indeed?

When President Young goes on a journey through the territory, on private or public business, he takes a considerable retinue with him, and always a wife and a barber. The former is more his servant than his companion in such cases, however. His household is said to be admirably managed. A son-in-law acts as commissary; the wives have nothing to do with the table or its supply; and whenever they want new clothes, or pocket-money, they must go to this chief of staff or head of the family bureau. Considering his opportunities, the head of the church of Latter-day Saints has made rather a sorry selection of women on the score of beauty. The oldest, or first, is a matronly-looking old lady, serene and sober; the youngest, and present pet, who was obtained, they say, after much seeking, is comely, but common-looking, despite the extra millinery in which she alone of the entire family indulges. The second president and favorite prophet of the church, Heber Kimball, who in church and theatre keeps the cold from his bare head and the divine silences in by throwing a red bandanna handkerchief over it, is even less fortunate in the beauty of his wives; it is rather an imposition upon the word beauty, indeed, to suggest it in their presence. Handsome women and girls, in fact, are scarce among the Mormons of Salt Lake—the fewer Gentiles can show more of them. Why is this? Is beauty more aesthetic than ascetic? Or good-looking women being supposed to have more chances for matrimony than their plainer sisters, do they insist upon having the whole of one man and leave the Mormon husbands to those whose choice is like Hobson's? The only polygamist into whose family circle we were freely admitted, had, however, found two very pretty women to divide him between them; and I must confess they appeared to take their share of him quite resignedly, if not amiably. They were English, and of nearly equal years; appeared together in the parlour and in public with their husband, and dressed alike; but they had the same quiet, subdued, half-and air that characterized all the Mormon women, young and old, that I saw in public or private. There is certainly none of that "loudness" about the Mormon ladies that an Eastern man cannot help observing in the manner of our women generally. And I hardly think the difference is to be attributed to the superior refinement and culture of the sisters of the Salt Lake Basin; it rather and really is the sign and mark of their servitude, their debasement.

Brigham Young's younger children, as seen in his school, to which we were admitted, look brightly, and bright, and handsome; and some of his grown up daughters are comely and clever; but his older sons give no marked sign of their father's smartness. The oldest, Brigham, jun., is mainly distinguished for his size and strength—he weighs two or three hundred pounds, and is muscular in proportion. He has now taken one of his wives and gone to England, with her on business for the Church. The next son, John, is a poor and puny-looking fellow, with several wives and an inordinate love for whisky. Brigham's dynasty will die with himself.

There is no more love lost between the soldiers and the Mormons than between the soldiers and the Indians. The "boys in blue" regard both as their natural enemies, and the enemies of order and the Government; and the feeling is cordially reciprocated. There is a provost guard of soldiers in Salt Lake City, but the rent of the building which it occupies is about expiring, and according to a Mormon way of getting rid of an uncomfortable presence, no other is to be had in its place. Every building angularly happens to be occupied or engaged just now; and the Mormons have evidently thus hoped to drive all these standing menaces, and seducers of their women, as they and the soldiers all are, out of town and into the camp, two miles distant. But when Mr. Colfax suggested to two or three of the elders that such a result could only be interpreted at Washington as a compact and contrivance to embarrass the soldiers and defy the Government, they seemed to be incited to a new and original line of thought; and the probability is that the provost guard will be enabled to find some unoccupied building that had not been before thought of.

There is little or no emigration to the Mormons this season, at least not yet. They have been sending out fresh relays of missionaries and recruiting agents to England and the continent of

Europe, and expect great returns next year. On the Sandwich Islands they seem to have established a permanent colony, also, to which has just been contributed a new company of about fifty men, women, and children from Utah. Some of the Gentiles believe this Sandwich Island movement is towards a new and contingent base; and that if hard pressed by the progress of civilization and the hand of authority, the Mormon leaders will gather up their available forces and wealth, and retreat thither. It is certain that they must make a change of base of one sort or another before long, either in the matter of polygamy, or else in the location of their earthly tabernacles and kingdom. Even without the interference of Government, they must soon give way here, in their peculiar way and their revolting institutions, before the progress of population and the diversifications of civilized industry that come along with it. Our bachelor stage-driver out of Salt Lake, who said he expected to have a revelation soon to take one of the extra wives of a Mormon saint, is a representative of the coming man. Let the Mormons look out for them.

THE SALMON FISHERIES IN IRELAND.

ALTHOUGH we have unfavourable accounts of the potato blight in Ireland, and serious apprehension of the disease among cattle and pigs, the reports of the salmon fisheries, on the whole, are more cheering.

The engraving given on page 220 represents one of the finest fishing stations of the sister isle, and is situated at New Garden, in Castleconnell. Fish of immense size have been taken in it. The following notices will give the subject additional interest.

The salmon is so well-known for its quality as an article of food, as well as for the immense quantities in which it is taken, that it requires no other claims to recommend it strongly to our notice, and probably in no country of the world, in proportion to its size, are the fisheries so extensive, or the value of so much importance as in the United Kingdom. The number of fish obtained in the spring in a proper state for food is small compared with the quantity procured as the summer advances. During the early part of the season the salmon appear to ascend only as far as the rivers are influenced by the tide, advancing with the flood and retreating with the ebb, if their progress be not stopped by any of the various means employed to catch them. It is observed that the female fish ascend before the males; and the young fish of the year, called grilse, till they have spawned once, ascend earlier than those of more mature age. As the season advances the salmon ascend higher up the river beyond the influence of the tide; they are observed to be getting full of roe, and are more or less out of condition according to their forward state as breeding fish. They shoot up rapids with the velocity of arrows, and frequently clearing an elevation of eight or ten feet, gain the water above, and pursue their course. If they fail in their attempt, it is only to remain a short time quiescent, and then recruit their strength to enable them to make new efforts. They often kill themselves by the violence of their exertions to ascend, and sometimes fall upon the rocks and are captured. The fish having at length gained the upper and shallow pools of the river, the process of spawning commences. A pair of fish are seen to make a furrow, by working up the gravel with their noses; when the furrow is made, the male and female retire to a little distance, one on each side of the furrow; they then throw themselves on their sides, again come together, and rubbing against each other, both shed their spawns into the furrow at the same time; it requires from eight to twelve days to lay all their spawns, and they then betake themselves to the pools to recruit themselves. The adult fish having spawned, are out of condition and unfit for food. With the floods of the end of winter and the commencement of spring they descend the river from pool to pool, and ultimately gain the sea, where they quickly recover their condition, to ascend again in autumn for the same purpose as before.

The fry are observed to collect in small pools or mill-dam heads preparatory to quitting the river. The descent begins in March, and continues through April and part of May. It rarely happens that any salmon fry are observed in the rivers late in June. The smelt of young salmon is, by the fishermen of some rivers, called a lapwing. The salmon fry at first keep in the slack water by the sides of the river; as they become stronger they go more towards the mid stream; and when the water is increased by rain they move gradually down the river. On meeting the tide they remain for two or three days in that part where the water becomes a little brackish from the mixture of salt water, till they are insured to the change, when they go off to sea all at once. There their growth appears to be very rapid, and many return to the brackish water increased in size in proportion to the time they have been absent. Fry marked in April or early in May have returned by the end of June, weighing from two to three pounds and upwards.

These small sized fish, when under two pounds weight, are by some called salmon-pool; when larger, grilse. These fish of the year breed during the winter; they return from the sea with the roe enlarged; the ova in a grilse being of nearly the same comparative size as those observed in a salmon, but they mature only a much smaller number.

The growth of the salmon from the state of fry to that of grilse has been shown to be very rapid; and the increase in weight attained during the second and each subsequent year is believed to be equal, if not to exceed, the weight gained within the first. The increase in size is principally gained during that part of the year in which the fish may be said to be almost a constant resident in the sea. That the food sought for and obtained to produce and sustain so rapid an increase of size must be very considerable in quantity, as well as most nutritious in quality, cannot be doubted. That the salmon is a voracious feeder may be safely inferred from the degree of perfection in the arrangement of the teeth as well as from the well-known habits of the species most closely allied to it. From the richness of the food on which the true salmon solely subsists arises, at least to a certain extent, the excellent qualities of the fish as an article of food.

The modes by which salmon are taken are as various, and the fisheries are numerous and extensive, as the value and quantity of the fish would lead us to expect. The first attack made upon the salmon is in the summer months, when the fish rove along the coast in quest of the mouths of the different rivers, in which they cast their spawns. On the expeditions the fish generally swim pretty close to the shore, that they may not miss their port; and the fishermen, who are well aware of this coasting voyage of the salmon, take care to project their nets at such places as may be most convenient for intercepting them in their passage.

Pursuing their course along the shore and arrived at an estuary, on each side of the mouth, and for miles up on both sides, stake nets (see cut) are used. The distances between high and low water mark on the shore is the site occupied. The shallow extremity of the net, which is fixed and supported by stakes, is placed on the shore at high-water mark; the deepest part of the net, at low-water mark; the concavity of the sweep of the net between its two ends, called the court, being opposed or open to the flood tide running up the rivers, the salmon which in the passage up along shore strike against any part of the net are conducted by its form to the chambers, from whence they can find no retreat.

KISSING A LADY IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—On Monday, at Croxson Petty Sessions, a young man named McIntosh was tried for attempting to kiss a young lady named Sutton whilst passing under a tunnel on her way home in a South-Eastern Railway carriage, on the 7th of the present month. He was handed over to the police at the Croxson Station, and Miss Sutton was advised, as well as anxious for the protection of other ladies, to prosecute. The defendant through his solicitor expressed great sorrow, and he was fined in the amount of £5, and 18s. costs.

Varieties.

An airy Situation.—A barber's. We carry within us all the wonders that we seek without us.

JOHN SMITH has caught the scarlet fever. No cause is assigned for the rash act.

Why are fortresses like ships?—Because they are built on stocks.

When the butler marries the housekeeper, may he be said to lead her to the *high altar*?

Women are fond of deferring; men of going ahead. With the former we gain by exhibiting patience; with the latter, as with public functionaries, by impatience.

Hand and Heart.—An old maid is more liberal than a young one. The latter may always be willing to lend you a hand; the former will give you one, and thank you too.

Not Difficult to Please.—"I always sing to please myself," said a gentleman, who was humming a tune in company. "Then you're not at all difficult to please," said a lady, who sat next him.

Wilkes and Liberty.—When Wilkes was in France, and at Court, Madame Pompadour addressed him thus, "You Englishmen are fine fellows; pray, how far may a man go in his abuse of the royal family among you?" "I do not at present know," replied he, drily, "but I am trying."

Caution to the Public.—There was, "once upon a time," an old piller in a country village, on whom all thefts far and near were at once charged, when any loss was discovered. The old fellow bore the universal "cuss" patiently for a time; but finding that in some instances he was suffering for the sins of others, he issued a "caution to the public" in the usual form: "I hereby forbid all persons, from this date, to steal on my account and risk. I am no longer accountable for their trespasses, as I have more than I can account for of my own."

Children's Copper Tipped Boots.—Save your money, protect the health of your children from wet feet and destruction to stockings caused by wearing shoes with holes in the toes, by purchasing your children's boots with patent Copper Toe Caps. Sold in every variety and size, wholesale or by the single pair, by S. H. Heath, 17, St. Martin's-lane, London.—(Advertisement.)

Now ready,

ROBERT MACAIRE,

THE FRENCH BANDIT;

OR,

THE ROAD-SIDE INN.

By G. W. M. RYLANDS.

With Illustrations by H. ARLEY. A tale of thrilling and absorbing interest, which never flags. The sensational scenes are vividly drawn, and cannot fail to rivet the attention of the reader.—*Vide the whole public press.*

Two Shillings; post-free, four stamps extra. Order through any bookseller, or J. Dicks, 313, Strand, London.

Now Ready, Volume II of

THE HALFPENNY GAZETTE,

Bound in Cloth, price 4s., per post, 8d. extra. Index and Title Page to Volume II, One Halfpenny. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 3d.; post-free, 3d. extra.

* Vol. I is still on sale, price 4s.; per post, 8d. extra. London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.

In consequence of the great demand for this Beautiful Engraving, a new edition has been issued of

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

Drawn by that celebrated artist, JOHN GILBERT.

The picture measures 20 inches by 18, is carefully printed on plate paper expressly for framing, and may be considered one of the finest specimens of Wood-Engraving ever presented to the public.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand, and all Booksellers.

The Cheapest Book ever Published.

SHAKSPEARE, TWO SHILLINGS.

The complete works of Shakspeare, elegantly bound, containing thirty-seven illustrations and portraits of the author, now publishing. Per post 6d. extra.

* Clergymen and schools liberally treated with for large quantities. London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.

TO TRADESMEN AND OTHERS REQUIRING CASH.

LONDON AND WESTMINSTER LOAN AND DISCOUNT COMPANY

(Limited) ADVANCE SUMS FROM £10 TO £1000 IMMEDIATELY REPAYABLE WEEKLY OR OTHERWISE.

This Company is incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies' Act, and, having a

LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL OF £100,000, is in a position to offer

LOANS GRANTED AT A LESS RATE OF INTEREST THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY.

ON THE MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS TO THE BORROWER. LOANS GRANTED, AND NO INQUIRY OR OTHER YES PROSECUTED AND ALL PARTICULARS GRATIS.

ALBERT DAVIS, SECRETARY, 62, ST. MARTIN'S-LANE, LONDON, W.C.

To the Young Men of England who suffer from Nervous Debility. Just Published,

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE

OF AN INVALID: designed as a warning and a caution to others; supplying, at the same time, the means of Self Cure, by one who has cured himself, after undergoing the usual amount of Medical Imposition and Quackery. Single copies may be had (post-free, by sending a stamped addressed envelope to the author, ARTHUR DICKIN, Esq., Hounslow, near London.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS of a PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMAN in his treatment of Private Diseases, and all complaints arising from youthful excess. The advertiser, after undergoing the usual amount of Medical Imposition and Quackery, and all complaints arising from youthful excess. The advertiser, after undergoing the usual amount of Medical Imposition and Quackery, and all complaints arising from youthful excess.

LAITUE.—The LETTUCE contains an active principle, the Lactucine, which possesses all the soothing properties of opium without its dangers. Mr. G. JOZEAU, French Chemist, 49, Haymarket, prepares a Syrup and a Paste of Laitue, for colds, asthma, bronchitis, and all chest affections. Syrup, 8d. Paste, 1s. 1d., and 2s. 3d. Paste, by post, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 3d.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS should be taken in fruit season when the stomach, liver, and bowels are doubly liable to derangement. Holloway's medicine prevents acid and undigested matters from acting prejudicially on the system, and is therefore highly serviceable when fruit is freely eaten.

NOTICE.

In consequence of the immense demand for the back parts of

BOW BELLS,

THE LADIES' FAVOURITE MAGAZINE,

It is the intention of the publisher to reprint and re-issue the whole from the commencement.

With Part I, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, the beautiful Coloured Picture of the "Children in the Wood"—A Supplement containing Patterns of Needlework and Crochet, designed by Parisian Artists—A Supplement containing a New and Original Set of Quadrilles—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for the Month of September, designed and executed in Paris.

With Part II, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, a Supplement containing a Set of Quadrilles, composed by Walter Bouvlin—a Needlework Supplement of Parisian Fashions—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for October.

With Part III, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, the beautiful Coloured Picture of "Dick Whittington at Highgate"—A Needlework Supplement of Parisian Fashions for the Month—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for November.

With Part IV, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, a Needlework Supplement of Parisian Fashions for the Month—and a beautiful Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for December.

With Part V, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, a Coloured Picture of "Our Saviour"—A Needlework Supplement, in Colours—An Original Set of Quadrilles, by O. H. Morice—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for January.

With Part VI, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, a Needlework Supplement, direct from Paris—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for February.

With Part VII, price 7d., is presented, GRATIS, Two Coloured Pictures of Queen Victoria in her royal robes, and Windsor Castle—and Eight-Page Supplement of Needlework Patterns, Music, &c.—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for March.

With Part VIII, price 7d., is presented, GRATIS, Two Coloured Pictures of Napoleon III, Emperor of France, and the Palace of the Tuilleries—A Four-Page Supplement of Needlework Patterns—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for April.

With Part IX, price 7d., is presented, GRATIS, Two Coloured Pictures of Isabella, Queen of Spain, and the Royal Palace at Madrid—an Eight-Page Supplement of Music, selected from Gounod's celebrated opera of "Faust"—and a beautiful Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for May.

With Part X, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, a Splendid Engraving from Wilkie's picture of the "Only Daughter"—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for June.

With Part XI, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for July.

With Part XII, price 6d., is presented, GRATIS, a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for August.

With Part XIII, price 7d., is presented, GRATIS, Coloured Portraits of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and a Coloured Picture of Sandringham Hall—and a Coloured Steel Engraving of the Paris Fashions for September.

* On receipt of 6s. 10d., per Post-office order or in postage-stamps, the thirteen parts will be sent carriage-free to any part of the United Kingdom.

JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand, London.

GRATIS! GRATIS! GRATIS!!!

No. 2 gratis with No. 1.

TWO NUMBERS FOR ONE HALFPENNY.

Now Publishing, in Halfpenny Weekly Numbers, Royal 8vo., Beautifully Illustrated,

THE FOLLOWING POPULAR TITLES:—

THE MYSTERIES OF LONDON.

By G. W. M. RYLANDS.

Illustrated by JOHN GILBERT, &c.

EDITH THE CAPTIVE;

OR, THE

ROBBERS OF EPPING FOREST.

By M. J. EARY.

Illustrated by F. GILBERT.

MARY PRICE;

OR, THE

MEMOIRS OF A SERVANT GIRL.

By G. W. M. RYLANDS.

Illustrated by F. GILBERT.

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.

By G. W. M. RYLANDS.

Illustrated by W. H. THWAITES.

NOTICE!—The Two First Numbers of the above

Titles, in Illustrated wrapper,

ONE HALFPENNY.

Office: 313, Strand, London.

Now ready, a new and revised edition, price 1s., or by

post, 1s. 1d., elegantly bound in red cloth, containing

a hundred pages of closely printed matter.

THE TOILETTE;

OR, A GUIDE TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF PERSONAL APPEARANCE AND THE PRESERVATION OF HEALTH.

Subjects treated of:—The Hair, the Whiskers, the eyebrows, the mustache, the beard—non-curving qualities of the hair—depilatories, to remove superfluous hair—loosening of the hair, practical method for preventing its falling off, receipts against baldness—coarse and dry hair—diseases of the hair and their cures—the teeth—the toothache—its remedy—accumulation of tartar, the means of its prevention—dentifrice—the feet—corns, hard and soft—bunions—cures and remedies—ingrowing nails—chilblains—the hands—their beauty, softness, and whiteness—chapped hands—the nails—white spots on them—warts, their removal—the ear, its diseases and aches—modes of relief and cure—the eyes, eyebrows, and eyelashes—diseases of the eye—dimness of sight, eye-lotions, also a sty, tumours in the eye—the mouth, the lips, the tongue, the gums—the breath, &c.

Office: 313, Strand.

Now ready, price 1s., or free by post, 1s. 2d., bound in cloth,

THE FRENCH SELF INSTRUCTOR.

By GEORGE W. M. RYLANDS.

This useful and instructive work contains lessons on a variety of subjects, amongst which are the following:—

—English and Latin Abbreviations in general use, French and Italian Pronunciation, Value of Foreign Coins, &c., &c.

London: 313, Strand.

HOGARTH'S PICTURES.

Now ready, in one Handsome Quarto Volume, bound

in cloth, price 5s.; post-free, 5s. Cases to bind

Volume I, price 1s. 8d.; post-free, 1d. extra.

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM HOGARTH.

With descriptive letter-press from the pens of eminent writers, and notes from the critiques of the best commentators (Walpole, Trusler, &c.).

London: JOHN DICKS No. 313, Strand; and sold by all

booksellers in town and country.

BOW BELLS,

Part XIII, for September, now ready,

Price Sixpence.

With which is Presented, GRATIS,

Coloured Portraits of the Prince and Princess of Wales,

A Coloured Picture of Sandringham Hall, and

A Coloured Steel Engraving of the Fashions for September, drawn and coloured by Hand in Paris.

The Part also contains the continuation of a series of 12s. under the headings of "Voices from the Lumber-Room," "Claribel's Mystery," and "Brotherly Love."

Musical by W. V. Wallace, Henry Smart, Johnson, and Farnie.

* Observe, the price, with all the Presents, is Sevenpence.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

Now Ready, elegantly bound, VOLUME II of

BOW BELLS.

Containing 287 Illustrations, and 632 pages of letter-press; with which are Presented, GRATIS, Eleven Supplements of

MUSIC AND NEEDLEWORK PATTERNS, together with Seven

PARIS FASHION PLATES, COLOURED.

A Magnificent Engraving from Wilkie's Picture of THE ONLY DAUGHTER,

and Six Coloured Pictures for framing, viz.—

Portraits of Queen Victoria, Napoleon III, and the Queen of Spain; also, Views of Windsor Castle, the Palace of the Tuilleries, and the Royal Palace at Madrid.

This is the cheapest and most handsome volume ever offered to the public for five shillings; per post, one shilling extra.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post, 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

AMUSEMENTS FOR THE MILLION.

MAGNETISM, OR SUN LIGHT

Magnesium wire when held to the flame of a candle, lamp, or gas, will burn with the greatest brilliancy, giving a light which far exceeds the Electric, Oxy-hydrogen, and other wonderful lights. It will supercede these lights for most purposes, and it is supposed that it will also be used for General Illumination, Signals, Light-houses, &c. Magnesium wire can be procured at Mr. FAULKNER'S, Operative Chemist, 40, Endell-street, Long-acre, and can be sent by post. One or two feet, or less, forms a very brilliant and amusing experiment. Price 1d. per foot for the wire; and 1d. for the flattened wire, or ribbon.

ELECTRICAL EXPERIMENTS.—

Electrical Machines, 10s. to 60s.—Heads of hair, 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d.

Bells, 1s. 6d.—Spiral wire, 1s. 6d.—Heads of hair, 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d.

Pith figures, 1s. each. Pith balls 6d. and 1s. per doz.

Pistols, 4s. 6d.—Cannon, 5s. 6d.

Egg-stand, 1s. 6d.—Egg-stand, 1s. 6d.

Thunder-boxes, 2s. 6d. to 10s.

Aurora-Borealis tube, 15s.—Screw, 6s.

Universal Discharging table, 14s.

Leyden Jars, 2s. 6d. to 10s.—Leyden Jars, 4s. 6d.

A Book on Electricity, 4s.

FAULKNER, OPERATIVE CHEMIST, 40, Endell-street.

NOTICE.

APPARATUS OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT, Exchanged, or Sold on Commission, and Repaired.

Batteries of every description, either for electro-plating, electric light, driving gunpowder, and other experiments.

Balloons, for inflation with common gas or hydrogen, which will ascend to any height, price 1s. 6d. to 10s. each.

Daniel's Batteries, 6s. 6d. and 9s.

Rumee's, 2s. 6d. and 4s.

Electric Magnets, 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 5s.

Carbon Batteries, 4s. to 10s.

Set of Five Platinum Batteries, 25s.

Set of Ten ditto, 45s.

All letters requiring an answer must contain a stamp and directed envelope.

FAULKNER, CHEMIST, 40, ENDSELL-STREET, BLOOMSBURY.

GALVANISM FOR THE CURE OF DISEASES.

A Variety of Galvanic Cells for this purpose and for Amusement.

The newly-invented Magneto-Electric Cell, which does not require batteries or acids, and is not liable to get out of order—the strength of this cell is increased or diminished by merely turning the handle—and is therefore strongly recommended for the country or abroad. It is enclosed in a good mahogany case, 3½ inches long and 4½ wide and deep. Price only 4s. to 50s. The price varies with strength: some are so good they cannot be used by one person.

Galvanic Cells, for giving shocks for amusement, similar to the electrical shocks but not so unpleasant, and capable of being made very weak or strong at pleasure, with Rumee's batteries and handles complete, from 2s. to 35s.

Advice given on Diseases treated with Galvanism, from 11 a.m. to 8 p.m. Patients attended in the country, and correspondence with—See 10s. 6d.—Address, Mr. W. FAULKNER, Surgeon, 40, Endell-street, Long-acre, W.C.

FOR SALE.—A Second-hand Air-pump

(double-barrelled) with 6 experiments, price £3 10s. Magneto-Electric Apparatus, with 6 experiments, price 25s.

A Magic Lantern and 36 slides, large size, £25.

Telegraph Bells 17s. to 25s. each.

Telegraphs 10s., 12s., 15s., and upwards.

Rumee's batteries of six cells, arranged in a good mahogany rough, with winding-up apparatus—a first-rate affair, £3.

Electro-Magnetic engines, price 25s. and 30s.—a most beautiful instrument, works with one or two Rumee's batteries.

A large cylinder chemical machine—also of barrel or cylinder about 2 feet long, 2½ inches diameter—only £3, cost at least £20, suitable for a school or institution, strongly mounted on a table 3 feet by 2 feet.

Leyden jars and other apparatus, suitable for the above.

An electric battery of 12 half-gallon jars, only £2.

An electric battery of 12 half-gallon jars, only 50s.

Galvanic cells, for giving shocks for amusement, similar to the electrical shocks but not so unpleasant, and capable of being made very weak or strong at pleasure, with Rumee's batteries and handles complete from 2s. to 35s.

Best sets of every description, either for electro-plating, electric light, driving gunpowder, and other experiments.

Balloons, for inflation with common gas or hydrogen, which will ascend to any height, 1s. 6d. to 10s. each.

A Rhumkeroff coil gives 4 inches spark, price £4.

A 2-ohm platinum battery of 12 cells, price £25.

Telegraphs—10s., 12s., 15s., and 20s. each.

Half-plate camera and lens, by Mangin, cost £6—price £3.

Small 1½ inch, for rings, 2s., price 2s.

Contrivances for testing, price 6d. each, packed in 6d.—a very beautiful scientific toy, when charged with perfume, 4s. 6d. forces its vapour in two jets, which makes the engine rapidly revolve.

Magic bells and also magnets, for spirit-rapping, &c.

A large variety of philosophical instruments always on sale.

All letters requiring an answer must contain a stamp and directed envelope.

Post-office orders payable to WILLIAM FAULKNER, 40, Endell-street, Long-acre, at the Bloomsbury Office.

ALL ABOUT IT.—See the list of Twelve

French titles, all highly coloured in various interesting positions, price 1s. 6d. each, eight in stamps; or twenty-four, all different, for 30 stamps; ditto, mounted, 3s. and 5s. 6d.—Address, 31, Old-borough-street, London, W.C.

MRS. MARTIN, Certified Accouchement, hold-

ing her Diplomas from the City of London Lying-in-Hospital calls the attention of Ladies wishing to leave home during their Accouchement will meet with every kindness and attention on moderate terms. M. M. can be consulted daily on all female maladies.

31A, Dean-street, Oxford-street, London, W.

NO MORE BUGS.—MORTO INSECTO De-

stroy in an hour BUGS, black beetles, ants, moths in fur, spiders, lice, caterpillars, and all insects—Sold in boxes at 1s. 2s., 4s., 6s., 8s., 10s., 12s., 14s., 16s., 18s., 20s., 22s., 24s., 26s., 28s., 30s., 32s., 34s., 36s., 38s., 40s., 42s., 44s., 46s., 48s., 50s., 52s., 54s., 56s., 58s., 60s., 62s., 64s., 66s., 68s., 70s., 72s., 74s., 76s., 78s., 80s., 82s., 84s., 86s., 88s., 90s., 92s., 94s., 96s., 98s., 100s.

A GENTLEMAN, cured of the results of youthful error and private disorders, after years of suffering, will be happy to send a copy of the prescription used, on request, to any person suffering in the same manner. Address, 7, D. Lane, 70, Herbert-street, Boston, London.

A BOOK FOR ALL.

Now ready, price 3d., by post 4d., thirty-two pages, in an elegant cover.

SWEET OPOFONAX—PIESSE and LUBIN'S
NEW PERFUME—OPOFONAX is a native
 Flower of Mexico, of rare fragrance. Price 3s. 6d.—
 Laboratory of Flowers, 1, New Bond-street, London.

CONSTANCE KENT.
 THE
 CAUSE AND CONSEQUENCE OF
 HER CONFESSION.
 WITH
 LORD ELDON'S REFERENCE TO THE
 TWELVE JUDGES,
 ON
 AN ANALOGOUS CASE TRIED BY HIM,
 AND
 THEIR LORDSHIPS' DECISION
 ON THE
 ADMISSIBILITY OF A PRISONER'S CONFESSION IN EVIDENCE.

The Right of Translation is reserved.
 * * * This important Judgment, never before published, has
 been selected from the private note-book of one of the Judges
 contemporary with Lord Eldon. References to manuscript per-
 mitted at the Publishers. This pamphlet contains remarks on the
 Nelligton System of St. Mary's Hospital, Brighton, the Rev. A. D.
 Warner, and the Lady Superior, Miss C. A. Green.
 London: FREDERICK ARNOLD, 54, Fleet-street, E.C.; and to
 be had of all booksellers.

SEWING MACHINES.
GROVER and BAKER'S
 Celebrated Elastic or Double Lock-Stitch
 SEWING MACHINES.

With all the latest improvements, are the Best and Simplest ever
 offered, and are warranted to do better, stronger, and Hand-
 some Work, with less trouble, than any other.

(From the London "Times.")
 The Sewing Machine is inevitable, and what is more, it will
 ultimately prove a great advantage. Sewing machines are taking
 the place of needlework, and therefore those who understand
 how to use sewing machines will take the place of needlewomen.
 For the purpose of earning money needlework is now of little or
 no use; but a girl who can use the machine may, without severe
 labour, add largely to her life to the comfort and resources of
 her family. To possess a sewing machine, and to know how to
 use it, is to possess a little mine of wealth.

GROVER and BAKER'S
SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,
 150, Regent-street, London, W., and 59, Bold-street, Liverpool.

THOMAS'S PATENT SEWING MACHINES
 PRIVATE FAMILY USE. DRESSMAKING, &c., &c.
 They will SEW, FELL, GATHER, BIND, BRAID, TUCK, &c.
 Catalogues, and Samples of Work, may be had on application to
 54, ST. MARTIN'S-LANE, and REGENT-CIRCUS,
 OXFORD-STREET.

SEWING MACHINES.—THOMAS'S LOCK-
STITCH. Upon all the latest improvements, to be had upon
 easy terms.
 Repairs done in all kinds of Machines.
WILLIAMS and CO., 13, Old Charles-street, City-road.

THE "ALEXANDRA"
LOCK-STITCH SEWING-MACHINE (Tubman's Patent).
 27 7s. complete.
 With Improved Automatic Tension.
 Simple, Ready, Compact, Efficient.
 Is guaranteed to equal in working and durability any £10.
 Machine in the Market.
 London Depot, 71, Oxford-street (nearly opposite the Pantheon).

SCHOOL CLOTHING.
COBBS and COMPANY, TAILORS,
 63, Shoreditch, London.
 Established twenty-one years at the above address.

ESTIMATES and Contracts for the Supply of
 Boys' Clothing will be sent to any address on application.
 We keep always on hand, ready made, FINEST DIFFERENT
 SIZES IN BOYS' COMPLETE CLOTH SUITS—Jacket or Coat, Vest,
 and Trousers of the same material. A large variety of RACK size
 to choose from. ALSO, every description of Boys' Winter
 and Summer Gaiters, Body-coats, Vests, Jackets, Capes,
 Dresses, Trousers, Vests, &c., &c., to fit any boy from two to
 sixteen years of age. The price of each garment is marked
 thereon in PLAIN PRINT, from which the amount is allowed.
 Customers who are dissatisfied with the garments they pur-
 chase at his Establishment may return them, if unsold, and
 HAVE THEM RECHANGED, OR THE MONEY RETURNED. The
 measure department is well fitted by masters of much ability, and
 good fit is guaranteed.

RECOMMENDED BY
 The Secretary of the Merchant Seamen's Orphan Asylum,
 Sharnbrook;
 The Secretary of the Milton-street School, Cripplegate;
 The Secretary of the Shoreditch School, Kingsland-road;
COBBS and CO., 63, SHOREDITCH, LONDON.
SCHOOL CLOTHING.

NICHOLSON'S NEW SPRING SILKS.
 300 Patterns—representing £30,000 worth
 of new Silks—post-free, on application—
 to 54, St. Paul's Churchyard.

DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN WELL
 DRESSED?—Buy KALOKOSKOR'S Suits in Cloth, from
 15s. 6d.; Useful Silk Suits from 15s. 6d. Patterns of the cloth
 directions for measurement, and 45 engravings of new dresses,
 post free.—NICHOLSON'S, 54 to 55, St. Paul's Churchyard.

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE IN LONDON
 FOR SUPERIOR CLOTHING.—Noted for giving Extra-
 ordinary Good Fit. A Large Stock of Autumn and Winter
 Cloths, now ready. Frocks from 15s. to 25s.; Tourists'
 Suits, 25s. to 35s.; Trousers from 15s.
WELLS, 7, Hanover-street, Long-acre, W.C.

DOWN TEN SHILLING HATS.
 BUY AT THE WAREHOUSE,
 359, STRAND.

HATS! HATS! HATS!—The Best and
 Cheapest in London are to be had at DAVIES'S Hat
 Warehouse, 359 Strand, west side of St. Clement's Church.
 Excellent Paris Silk Hats for ordinary wear. 3s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.
 Superior ditto for best wear. 5s. 6d. and 6s. 6d.

HAT VENTILATION.—The Patent DU-
PLET SHAFT VENTILATOR can be attached to any hat
 in one minute. It affords passage for the ingress and egress of
 the air at the same time, thereby ensuring perfect ventilation.
 May be had of any Hatter for One Shilling. Patented, JOHN
 CARTER, 14, London-street, Fenchurch-street, E.C.

COLLARS, PENNY LINEN.—SPEIGHT'S
 Patent Fold-edge West-End and Folded-Dry Collars, in
 White or Coloured, are the Strongest and Best-fitting Collars now
 made, and from their high finish will keep clean as long again
 as any other Collar now in use. A sample dozen sent for sixteen
 stamps, to A. Speight's Collar Works, Collingwood-
 street, City-road, and all hatters and drapers. Notice—The name
 is stamped upon every Collar.

ALYNE'S KENSINGTON CLOTHING
 is now ready for inspection. The most excellent, diver-
 sified, and comprehensive stock of seasonable attire in London.
 Large dealings and a sound system of business enable A. Lyne to
 challenge comparison. Suit 42s., Trousers 16s. 6d., in all the
 choicest new patterns and styles. One pound Black Mutton Coat,
 24s. 6d. and self-measurement post-free.—A. LYNE, 193,
 Shoreditch (corner premises), opposite Great Eastern Railway.
 "Reform," with views and a portrait of John Bright, M.P., sent
 free by post.

UNIVERSAL PRIZE SHILLING BOX
 OF WATER COLOURS, Patronised and used by the Royal
 Family, consists of a Shilling Box containing ten Superior
 Colours, and three extra fine dome-pointed Camel Hair Brushes,
 practical directions for use. None are genuine unless marked
 Joshua Rogers, 14, Finsbury, Finsbury-square, from 12s. 6d. A list of
 12, sent free for a penny stamp. Sold at above.

JOSHUA ROGERS'S
 Prize Shilling Box of Water Colours contains the ten Colours,
 three Brushes, and directions for use, as selected by the Society of
 Arts. Sold at above.

JOSHUA ROGERS'S
 Prize Shilling Box of Drawing Pencils contains six Superior
 Pencils, India-rubber, and four Drawing Pins. Sold at above.

JOSHUA ROGERS'S
 Original Penny Superior Water Colours are not surpassed in
 quality by the colours of other makers charged at one shilling
 each. The genuine are stamped "Joshua Rogers's Penny Colours"
 14, Finsbury, Finsbury-square, from 12s. 6d. A list of
 12, sent free for a penny stamp. Sold at above.

DYER'S 26s. SILVER WATCHES are the
 Wonder of the Age; fine, Hunting Cases, 36s. Gold
 case, 25s. 6d. (all warranted). All kinds of Watches, Clocks,
 and Jewellery at Lowest Cash Prices. Country orders safe per
 post. Price lists on application. Orders payable G.D. DYER,
 Goldsmith and Watchmaker, 30, Regent-street, London.

NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE.—The Greatest
 and most Useful Invention of the day, AGUA AMARILLA,
 known as JOHN GOSNELL and CO.'s Three King-courts, Lon-
 don-street, Partments to her Majesty, respectfully offer to
 the public this truly marvellous fluid, which gradually restores the
 human hair to its pristine hue—no matter at what age. The Agua
 Amarilla has some of the properties of dye; it, on the contrary,
 is beneficial to the system, and when the hair is once restored, one
 application per month will keep it in perfect colour. Price one
 guinea per bottle; half bottle, 6s. 6d. Messrs. Jno. Gosnell and
 Co. have been appointed Partments to H.R.H. the Princess of
 Wales.

JOHN GOSNELL and CO.'S CHERRY
 TOOTH PASTE is greatly superior to any other Tooth
 Powder, gives the teeth a pearl-like whiteness, and protects the
 enamel from decay. Price 1s. 6d. each.—13, Three King-courts,
 Lombard-street, London.

LUXURIANT WHISKERS or MOUS-
TACHES.—My formula forces them to grow upon the
 smoothest face, without injury; and a sure remedy for baldness:
 13 stamps. Mr. FOX, chemist, Manchester. "You have made
 my moustache grow in seven weeks very thick." "The effect on
 my whiskers is truly astounding." "After six weeks' use my
 business has disappeared and my hair grown again."—Extracts
 from letters.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—Corns cured
 in one day, by using ALEX. ROSS'S CHIROPO. This
 preparation gradually dissolves the corn in a few hours, removing
 the very root. Price 6s. sent by post for 60 stamps.—345, High
 Holborn, London.

HAIR CURLING FLUID.—24s. High Holborn,
 London.—ALEX. ROSS'S Curling Fluid curls
 Ladies' or Gentlemen's Hair immediately it is applied. Sold at
 3s. 6d., sent free for 14 stamps. Ross's Toilet Magazine, 1s. 6d., or
 20 stamps.

HAIR DESTROYER.—24s. High Holborn,
 London.—ALEX. ROSS'S DEFLATORY removes, with-
 out effect to the skin, superfluous hair from the face, neck, and
 arms. 3s. 6d.; sent the same day as ordered by post for 14 stamps.

A GREAT REMEDY.—All Diseases of the
 Skin are improved by one dose of ALEX. ROSS'S VEGET-
 ARABLE SKIN PILLS. They remove redness, sallowness, &c.
 3s. 6d., or post for 40 stamps.—ALEX. ROSS, 345, High Holborn,
 London.

LANGDALE'S PRIZE HAIR DYE.—One
 Bottle instantly cures, indelible, harmless, and coarseness.
 Post-free, 3s. 6d. Laboratory, 78, Hatton-garden, London.
 No. 553, International Exhibition, 1883.

LANGDALE'S ETHYL, O' H'. will pos-
 sitively reproduce, thicken, and prevent the Hair falling out,
 and also promote the growth of Whiskers, Moustaches, and
 Eyebrows, or the money will be returned. The testimony of
 many physicians of eminence to its extraordinary efficacy gratis.
 Post-free, 3s. 6d.—Laboratory, 78, Hatton-garden, London.
 International Exhibition, 1883, Class 3, Chemical Process, Honour-
 able Mention.

PIANOFORTES EXTRAORDINARY.—
MOORE and MOORE LET ON HIRE the following
 PIANOFORTES for Three Years, after which, and without any
 further payment whatever, the Pianoforte becomes the property
 of the HIRER. 30 Guineas Pianoforte, 34 Guineas Drawing-room
 Model Cottage, 23 10s. per quarter; 43 Guineas Drawing-room
 Model Cottage, 23 10s. per quarter; 60 Guineas Semi-Oblique,
 23 10s. per quarter. Customers who keep on hand a very
 large stock for selection, and every instrument is warranted per-
 fect and of the very best manufacture. Extensive Pianoforte
 Warehouse, 104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street, London, E.C. Jury
 award International Exhibition, 1883: Honourable Mention for
 Good and Cheap Pianos to Moore and Moore.

CRAMER and COMPANY (Limited) LET
 ON HIRE the following PIANOFORTES for Three Years,
 after which, and WITHOUT ANY FURTHER PAYMENT WHATSOEVER,
 the Instrument becomes the property of the HIRER:—
 30 Guineas Pianoforte, in Rose. 23 10s. 6d. per quarter.
 43 Guineas Drawing-room. 23 10s. 6d. per quarter.
 60 Guineas Semi-Oblique, in Rose. 23 10s. 6d. per quarter.
 wood or Walnut.
 Other Instruments, such as Grands, Semi-Grands, &c., may also
 be hired on the same system.
 Every Instrument is warranted of the VERY BEST MANU-
 FACTURE, inferior Pianofortes being entirely excluded from the
 stock. Quarterly payments are required.
HARMONIUMS ON THE SAME SYSTEM.
PIANOFORTE GALLERY (the Largest in Europe),
 307 and 309, Regent-street, W.

Office of "The Orchestra" (music and the drama), every Sat-
 urday, 5d. Office of "The Musical Monthly Magazine," edited by
 Vincent Wallace, 1s.

MONEY.—A GENTLEMAN is willing to
 advance CASH, to any amount, to respectable person-
 nals or female—in town or country, on their own security. The
 utmost secrecy can be relied on. Apply to Mr. ROBERTSON, 211,
 High-street, Hill, London-Bridge. Letters, and one stamp.—This
 is genuine.

TEETH, 2s. 6d. each, Sets, 40s. each, in a few
 hours, painless and perfect; guaranteed, or no fee accepted,
 by Messrs. ESKELL and BONE, 2s. 6d.; extractions
 1s. each. The same moderate fixed prices throughout. Attend-
 ance 9 to 5 daily. Consultations free.—ESKELL and BONE, 13,
 Titchbourne-street, Quadrant. No other address.

THE PATENT VICTORIA DIP CANDLES,
 MADE OF IMPROVED MATERIALS,
 AND REQUIRING NO SNUFFING.
 are sold by all Grocers and Candle Dealers,
 and wholesale by FARMER & CO.,
 Great-street, Bethnal-green, N.E.
 Original Patentes of the Metallic Wick Candles.
 Manufacturers of Composite and other Candles.

TO BAKERS and CONFECTIONERS.—The
 Largest Assortment of EVERY ARTICLE in the TRADE,
 of the Best Quality and Lowest Prices, at T. SPENCER'S (late
 Mueseltoe's), 14, Great Charlotte-street, Blackfriars-road.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC
 BRAND.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the
 best French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very
 wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 6d., at most of the respectable
 retail houses in London; by the appointed Agents in the principal
 towns of Scotland, or by wholesale at 3s. 6d. Green Windmill,
 London, W. Observe the red seal, pink label and cork
 branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

In 10 volumes, 30 Engravings, 3s. post free,
THE MERRY WIVES OF LONDON. Original
 Edition. Very scarce. The work must be read to be
 appreciated. Also, Moll Flanders, by Defoe, 2s. 6d. London by
 Lamplight; or, Night Scenes and Bright Scenes, 3s. 6d.
 Every Woman's Book; or, What is Love? by the late Richard
 Catlell, 1s. 6d. Pa. Loophole of Kinahan, 6d. "The Bride's Own
 Book; or, Chaste Counsel for the Young, 6d. On the Use of
 Night-caps; or, Seven Years' Experience of a Married Man, 1s.
 The Social Evil, by Lola Montez, 1s. Tinsell's Advice to the Youth
 of Both Sexes, 1s. 6d. All post free on receipt of stamps to the
 amount. A random catalogue of miscellaneous books, all of in-
 terest and extreme rarity. Sent for two stamps by C.
 BROWN, 41, Wynd-street, Strand, London, W.C.

TO TAILORS.—NOTICE.—A New and Re-
 vised Edition of PELL'S celebrated HAND-BOOK to the
 CUTTING-ROOM, with all the latest improvements, is now
 ready, price 2s. 6d., post-free, thirty-two stamps. The work is
 illustrated with six plates of engraved diagrams, by which any
 Tailor can teach himself the real art of Practical Cutting. This
 edition will also be of the greatest service to those who have had
 Mr. Pell's previous works. Every Tailor should have a copy of
 this truly valuable work. Address, 5, Tyler-street, London, W.

FEMALE BEAUTY: How to Preserve it
 through Life.—An elegant work on the skin, complexion,
 &c. Post-free 13 stamps.
JOHNSON and CO., 10, Brooke-street, E.C.

JUST the BOOK for EXCURSIONISTS: The
 PLEASURE-SEEKER'S GUIDE and HOTEL DIRECTORY.
 New Edition for 1885. Price 6d., post-free seven stamps.
JOHNSON and CO., 10, Brooke-street, Holborn, E.C.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
 LONDON.—Royal Insurance-buildings, Lombard-street.
 LIVERPOOL.—Royal Insurance-buildings, North John-street.
 AT THE ANNUAL MEETING on the 4th inst. the following
 were: one of the leading results disclosed—

FIRE BRANCH.
 The Premiums for the year 1884 amounted to ... £406,474
 Being an advance over 1883 of ... £64,735
 In the last seven years the Premiums have increased by over
 150 per cent.

LIFE BRANCH.
 The sum assured by New Policies in 1884 was ... £1,014,899
 Yielding in New Premiums ... £33,706
 The Actuary's Quinquennial Report to the end of 1884, with an
 Appendix, which can be obtained by the public on application,
 gives the result of the calculations made to ascertain with pre-
 cision the amount of the Liabilities of the Company under its
 various engagements.

New Premiums received first fifteen years
 ending 1880 ... £80,235 3 9
 New Premiums received in five years
 ending 1884 ... £110,819 13 3
 The entire accumulation of Funds on the
 Life Insurance Branch on 31st Decem-
 ber, 1884 ... £571,049 11 1
 Being equal to 83 per cent. of the entire premiums received.
 This is sufficient, even though the interest of money should
 only be 3 per cent., to provide a reversionary bonus of £3 per
 cent. per annum to be added to the original amount of every
 policy entitled to participation.

LONDON.
 The New Building in London being completed and occupied,
 it is believed that the Company is now commencing a new epoch
 in its existence as a London office. Many things combine to show
 a probably large expansion of our already great business, which
 will exceed any anticipation which could have reasonably been
 formed of it some years since.

PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.
JOHN B. JOHNSON, Secretary in London.

ANR. 1885.

GRATIS! GRATIS!
 No. 61 of BOW BELLS, for WEDNESDAY, SEP-
 TEMBER 27th, will contain the Opening Chapters of a
 NEW TALE, by the Author of "The Children," "The
 Only Daughter," "Woman's Battle," &c., &c., to be
 entitled

THE THIRD FINGER OF THE LEFT HAND.
 With which Number will be
 PRESENTED GRATIS
 No. 1 of a NEW PERIODICAL, called
FICTION.

Edited by Mrs. Eliza Whistler.
 Consisting of 24 Pages of Letter-Press. Illustrated.
 London: J. DICKES, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS,
THE LADIES' FAVOURITE MAGAZINE.
 No. 60, for Wednesday, September 18th, 1885,
 CONTAINS:—

ESTHER'S SECRET; OR, MAYOR WILMER'S WIFE. A
 Tale of Mystery. Illustrated.
 St. James's Park (Pictorial Sketch).
 Adventures, National Customs, and Curious Facts:
 Federal Caravans; The Poison of Snakes; The
 Origin of Many Things; Skating for Life.
 BROTHERLY LOVE. A Domestic Story. Illustrated.
 The Hair and Beard (Essay).
 THE FIRE ARTS: "Onassis," from a painting by Mr.
 W. Frost, A.R.A.
 VOICES FROM THE LUMBER-ROOM: The Piano's Dis-
 cussions. Illustrated.
 Memoir of Madame Harriette Wippen, with Portrait.
 Beauty and the Beast. Complete Tale.
 The Children and the Stars (Poem).
 MODERN IN WAX, with Diagrams.
 PATTERNS IN NEEDLEWORK:—
 Lace On.
 Antimacassar.
 Bead Trimming.
 Crochet Edging.
 Toilettes and Ladies' Gulls.
 Household Receipts.
 Varieties.
 Sayings and Doings.
 Our Own Sphinx. Illustrated.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES, &c.—Martinique; Cure
 for Neuralgia; The Teeth: All About Love; Is the
 Englishman Degenerated; Life Without Love;
 Precious Stones; True Beauty; Flattery; Per-
 dacity; Woman's Spheres; The Beauty of the Family;
 Domestic Life.
 MOORE: "Little Nell," translated for the pianoforte, by
 Carlo Lotti.
 Notices to Correspondents.
 24 Pages—12 Illustrations—One Penny.
 J. DICKES, 313, Strand.

"AUTUMN FRUIT."
 A SPLENDID PICTURE,
 Printed in Colours,
 "AUTUMN FRUIT"
 is issued with No. 47 of
 "THE YOUNG ENGLISHWOMAN,"
 on September 25th.

Price for the Number and the Picture, Twopence.
 London: S. O. BENTON, 345, Strand, W.C.

THE YOUNG ENGLISHWOMAN.
 No. 39, NOW READY. Price One Penny.
 With a Musical Supplement of Eight Large Folio Pages.

THE MARYNETT GIRLS.
 Chap. XIX. The Diamond.
 Chap. XX. The Diamond continued.
 Superior People (Essay).
 Romance and Reality (Poem).
 11. September.
 THE WEDDING AT HOLLYBUSH HALL.
 WHEN WILLIE'S AWAY. Poem by Joan Geo. Waite.
 THE SPANISH NUN (Poem).
 MADAME DOUBLED.
 Chap. III. The Clue to the Mystery.
 Love Lyrics (Review).
 THE FASHIONS.
 Hints on Household Management. The Mushroom and how
 to Dress it.
 Notes on Garden Management.
 Our Drawing-room. Beauty by Weight.
 ORIGINAL AND SELECTED MUSIC.
 Air with Variations from Mozart's Sixth Sonata for
 Piano-forte.
 "The Charm." An Original Song. Words from the
 Spanish.
 "The Post Horn."—A Divertimento for the Piano-forte, by
 Beethoven.
 "Twilight." A Song.
 March for Piano-forte, from the Opera of "La Dame
 Blanche" by Boieldieu.
 NEEDLEWORK DESIGNS.
 Lady's Mittens embroidered in Point Russe.
 Crochet Border with Fringe.
 FASHION SKETCHES.
 The "Sevilla" Walking-dress (Front and Back View).
 Boy's Figue Cap.

NOTICE.
 A New Serial Story, entitled
 "MISS CROSBY'S MATCHMAKING,"
 By a Member of the "O'Hara Family," will be commenced in
 No. 40 of "THE YOUNG ENGLISHWOMAN," in which Number
 will also be included a Beautiful Picture, printed in Colours by
 W. DICKES, called

"AUTUMN FRUIT,"
 after a Painting by W. Hughes, Esq., in the possession of the
 Publisher.
 London: S. O. BENTON, 345, Strand, W.C.

THE GOLDEN CASKET.
 By Mrs. L. MARTIN. Certified Accouchement.
 This valuable little work fully justifies its title and will amply
 repay perusal. Sent, post-free, in any part of the United King-
 dom on receipt of thirteen stamps. Address, B. MARTIN, 35A,
 Dorset-street, Oxford-street, London.

20 MILLION ENVELOPES sold annually
 at PARKES and GOTTOW, 25, OXFORD-STREET, W.
 Useful envelopes ... 2s. 6d. per 1,000
 Thick ditto ... 4s. 6d. per 1,000

15,000 BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS,
 and Church Services.
PARKES and GOTTOW
 25 and 26, OXFORD-STREET, W.

360,000 of THE 2s. PRIZE WRITING
 CASES have been sold. By post 3d. stamp.
PARKES and GOTTOW
 25 and 26, OXFORD-STREET, W.

120 SHEETS of NOTE PAPER for 6d.
 120 sheets of Thick ditto for 1s.
PARKES and GOTTOW
 25 and 26, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W.

BENNETT'S WATCHES, 65 and 64, Cheap-
 side, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every con-
 struction and price, from three to fifty guineas. Every watch is fully
 examined, and its correct performance guaranteed. Free and safe
 per post. The best workman's watch ever made.
 Money orders to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufacturer,
 65 and 64, Cheapside.

LONDON GENERAL ADVERTISING COM-
PANY.—Office, 7, Abchurch-lane, King's-road, Chelsea, S.W.
 Near Cremorne Gardens.
 Managing Director—Mr. J. WOOD. Lists of Stations forwarded
 on application. Contracts per Week, Month, Quarter, or Year.
 The Best Stations in the Metropolis.
 Note the Address—7, Abchurch-lane, King's-road, Chelsea,
 S.W. Near Cremorne Gardens.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS.
OFFICE FOR PATENTS.
 4, TRAFALGAR-SQUARE, CHANCERY-CORNER.
 Frises Instructions (gratis) as to the COMPT OF PATENTS in
 Great Britain or foreign countries. Advice and assistance in dis-
 cussing or working inventions. Apply personally or by letter to
 Messrs. FRANK, HARMOND and FAIRBANK, Patent Office, 4,
 Trafalgar-square, Chancery-corner, W.C.

PRIZE MEDAL AWARDED AT NICE, 1885.
BARLAND'S PATENT SELF-MILKING
POCKET APPARATUS.—Price 10s. Electro plated, 41
 Silver.—Post-office orders payable to T. BARLAND, 16 Northolme-
 road, Strand.

KATING'S PEBBIA INSECT DE-
STROYING POWDER.—BLACK BEETLES TOTALLY
DESTROYED by the Persian Insect Powder. This Powder is
 quite harmless to animal life, but is unrivalled in destroying
 Fleas, Bugs, Flies, Cockroaches, Bedbugs, Gnats, Mosquitoes, and
 every other species of insect.—Sold in Packets, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each
 (free by post for 13 or 34 stamps), by THOMAS KATING, 79, St.
 Paul's Churchyard, London, E.C.

THE MAGIC DONKEYS.—Boys of Laugh-
 ter.—Three wonderful animals go through their extra-
 ordinary evolutions daily, at 55, Strand, from 10 till 6. The pair
 sent free Three stamps.—H. G. CLARKE, Esq., 353, Strand.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.
THE NEOPOLIS COMPANY undertake
 the whole duties relating to INTERMENTS at fixed and
 moderate scales of charges. Offices—4, Lancaster-place, Strand;
 Westminster-road; 5, Kensington-green; 20, Newcastle-street,
 Strand; and 60, Euston-street, N.W.

BRAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS afford
 speedy Relief in cases of bile, acidity, indigestion, heart-
 burn, flatulency, impure breath, and children suffering from
 worms.

BRAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, an Ex-
 cellent Preventive for Sea Sickness, are made of the purest
 vegetable carbon, by J. L. BRAGG, 2, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-
 square.

BRAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, recom-
 mended by the most eminent of the Faculty.—See Dr. Has-
 sell's Report.—Sold by all Chemists.

BRAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, sold only
 in Tins, 1s., 2s., 6d., and 3s. each, by J. L. BRAGG, sole
 maker, 2, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square.

BRAGG'S PURE VEGETABLE CHAR-
CO